TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1884 NO. 35.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

MY SHIP.

BY ROBERT DUNCAN ELDER.

Where the crest of the wave bends down to the sky,
White sails flap free to the breeze in the sun,
Like the sea gulls' wings as they noiselessly fly,
To a home and a rest when the day is done.

Long have they hung on the verge of the world,
And treasures rare they are bringing to me,
With hopes and dreams of Youth unfurled
From a mystical land—o'er a trackless sea.

My ship brings wealth, and knowledge, and fame;
A pain for the Right and a sword for the Wrong;
The world's applause of a poet's name;
A soul attuned to a poet's song.

My ship steers straight, and the canvas bends
To the gale, with the treasures I've sought to win—
True hearts that love and a world of friends
At last! At last! My ship comes in.

No—not 'till the struggle of life is done
Till I cease to dream, and I watch no more,
The sails will gleam in the morning sun
And its keel will grate on Eternity's shore.

ECHOS.

Oftimes when even's scarlet flaz
Floats from the crest of distant woods,
And over moorland crest and craig
A weary, voiceless sorrow broods;
Around me never to and fro
The ghost of songs heard long ago.

And often midst the rush of wheels,
Of passing and repassing feet,
When half a headlong City reels
Triumphant down the noontide street,
Above the tumult of the things
I hear again the same old songs.

Rest and unrest—'tis strange that ye,
Who lie apart as pole from pole,
Should sway with one strange sovereignty
The secret issues of the soul;
Strange that ye both should hold the keys
Of prisoned tender memories.

It may be when the landscape's rim
Is red and slumberous round the west,
The spirit, too, grows still and dim,
And turns in half unconscious quest
To those half forgotten lullabies
That seldom closed the infant's eyes.

And maybe, when the City mart
Roars with its fullest, loudest tide,
The spirit loses helm and chart,
And on an an instant, terrified,
Has fled across the space of years
To note that banished childhood's fears.

We know not—but 'tis sweet to know
Dead hours still haunt the living day,
And sweet to hope that when the slow,
Sure message beckons us away,
The past may send some tuneful breath
To echo round the bed of death.

—*Chambers' Journal.*

MOSS.

BY EDWARD FAWCETT.

Strange tapestry, by Nature spun
On velvet sward, aloof from man,
And spread through lonely nooks and grots
Where shadows reign, and leafy rest,—
O moss, of all your dwelling spots,
In which one are you loveliest?

Is it when near grim roots that coil
Their snaky likes through humid soil?
Or when you wrap, in woodland glooms,
The great prone pine trunks, rotted red?
Or when you dim, on somber tombs,
The requiescats of the dead?

Or is it when your lot is cast
In some quaint garden of the past,
On some gray, crumbled basin's brim,
With conches that mid-west winds blow,
While yonder, through the poplars prim,
Looms up the turreted chateau?

Nay, loveliest are you when time weaves
Your emerald films on low, dark eaves,
Above where pink porch roses peer,
And woodbines break in fragrant foam,
And children laugh—and you can hear
The beatings of the hearts of home.

MY LOVE AND I.

We loved each other, my love and I;
And the wind sighed low through the tasseled corn,
The bobolink sang in the dewy morn,
And the brook ran merrily by.

We loved each other, my love and I;
And the quail piped low 'mid the yellow corn;
We heard in the distance the huntsman's horn,
And the leaves were brown and dry.

We looked to the future, my love and I;
The future so crowded with hopes and fears,
That turns our smiles so often to tears,
As the days pass wearily by.

He spoke of the time when we two should dwell
Together in wealth fair Southern skies,
Where the rose in its fragrance never dies,
And love bears no parting knell.

The corn was garnered long years ago,
The bobolink's song is heard no more;
Only a shadow falls through the door
Where he used to come and go.

The sea is wide, and it lies between
My love and me, my love and me;
Where the flowers bloomed dead leaves now lie,
And the grass o'er his grave is green.

Our Story Teller.

For the Blade.

ONE HONEYMOON.

BY ELLEN PLUMFIELD.

George Tillotson and Alice Wentworth had been thrown a great deal in each other's society, yet, beyond the fact that he was a very agreeable companion, Alice knew almost nothing about him.

It was early in May when George had first appeared in the gossippy Village of Martinville, of which the Wentworths was one of the leading families. In a letter of introduction, which he brought to Dr. Dawes, another magnate of the place, nothing was said of his past history or present purposes. Nevertheless, unsatisfactory as it was, it gained him admittance to the first society of the place. He did not seem to have any particular business, but spent—Mrs. John Martin, his landlady, said—a large share of his time in his room, presumably writing. As he was regular in paying his bills, and an agreeable inmate of her well ordered household, she spoke of him very highly; but that was all that even Mr. Tom Martin, the most enterprising and successful newsmonger of the Village, could unearth concerning him.

He and Alice met frequently at the parties, church gatherings and picnics, in which the young Martinvillians sought to amuse themselves; and on all these occasions it was remarked that Mr. Tillotson was more attentive to Miss Wentworth than to any other young lady. He also called on her frequently, and never neglected an opportunity of talking to her. As the Summer passed, he became more and more intimate with the Wentworth household, and his engagement to Alice was looked upon as certain by the neighbors. Even Alice herself, in her inmost heart, thought it at least probable that the acquaintance would end in some such manner; for, though he never made love to her, it was evident that he enjoyed her society in a very marked degree.

One morning, early in September, he called to bid her good-by, he said. He seemed very much depressed in spirits, but his farewell was one that might have been expected from the merest acquaintance. After he was gone Alice went to her room, locked the door, threw herself on the bed, and cried vigorously for fully two hours. When she rose up, she was of the opinion that there was nothing in life worth living for; an opinion which she did not change for a month. At the end of that time she received a letter from him in which he asked her if she would not now and then write to him. "I shall not ask you," the letter ran, "to write often or regularly, but if, now and then, you would send me a few words, it would be a wonderful pleasure to me to receive them." On the receipt of this letter that opinion underwent a slight modification.

That Autumn the Wentworth home was temporarily broken up. Mrs. Wentworth's health demanded a Winter in a warmer climate, the doctor said; so the parents were to go South, while the younger children were to be sent to school, and Alice was to spend the Winter with her Aunt Whitbeck in Poughkeepsie. The family all left home at the same time, Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth starting immediately for New York, from whence they were to sail for the Bahamas, while Alice escorted her sisters to Miss W.'s famous seminary in Troy.

It was with a crushing sense of loneliness that Alice seated herself in the southbound train, that gray October day, after having bidden her young sisters good-by. Her thoughts turned to the deserted home, where she had spent her happy youth, and as she called up one after another of the familiar scenes, which had there been enacted, an unconquerable feeling of sadness came over her. She became impressed with the idea that she was bidding farewell forever to that old home life, and it suddenly became much dearer to her than it had ever been before. All the petty annoyances which in former days has seemed so disagreeable, now looked very small, while many things, which at the time she had hardly noticed, she now saw were pleasures that she would painfully miss, if she were never again to enjoy them. She thought of her brother's ill health, and shivered as it occurred to her that she might soon be called upon to take a mother's place towards those young sisters. She tried to drive that thought from her mind, but it was replaced by one scarcely more cheering, it being George Tillotson's unaccountable behavior. She had just arrived at the conclusion that it was undoubtedly providential that she was not engaged to him, when her reflections were interrupted by the appearance on the scene of that gentleman himself. His face lighted up with a very evident flash of joy as he recognized her, and he took the vacant seat at her side with more than alacrity.

After the greetings were over, he inquired her destination, and she then told him her plans for the future. Then he proceeded to unfold his own, a process in the course of which some past mysteries were cleared up.

He was on his way to Martinville to see her, he said, and if she did not object would now, as he could not visit her in her own home, accompany her as far as Poughkeepsie. He had just come from settling some property which he had inherited on the recent death of an uncle. He had heretofore obtained a rather uncertain livelihood by his pen, but now had been offered the position of foreign correspondent on the staff of one of the leading newspapers, with a salary, which added to the income he had just inherited, enabled him to take a step that his previous poverty had forbidden. Then in a tone which could not reach any other ears than those for which it was intended, he said that that step was to ask Miss Alice Wentworth to be his wife.

By this time Alice had reached a pitch where her emotions were almost beyond control. He saw it, and continued talking to her in a quiet, even tone, which would not attract attention, (he had previously ascertained that their neighbors, both behind and in front, were absorbed in their own affairs) and in itself was calculated to help her regain calmness. He told her that she had attracted him from the first; that in the earlier part of their acquaintance he had not realized how marked his attentions to her were, and that when he finally did open his eyes to it, he also found not only that he felt a strong desire to marry her, but also that he was bound in honor, on account of his poverty, to be silent to her on that subject, that he had tried then to leave her, but had not been able to bring himself to to do it; that her manner towards him had been so uniformly dignified and self-contained that he concluded that he was not materially disturbing her peace, and that he then made up his mind to enjoy the delight her society afforded him as long as he could; that when he was obliged to leave her, life entirely lost its sweetness and purpose, and much more to that effect, that now the obstacle being removed, and he being able to offer her not only as comfortable a home as the one she was leaving, but also the luxury of foreign travel, he begged her not to send him away desolate.

Of course there was but one answer to his appeal; but she found that all her desires were not satisfied when she had accepted his offer. He was to start on his travels in three weeks, and she must go with him. But against this she strenuously protested. Then he commenced a glowing description of what their life would be, wandering together from one famous place to another; he expatiated to her on the misery of his condition if he went alone; he waxed impassioned and despairing by turns, but she held firm. She would not enter into such an important affair without consulting her parents, she said.

At this stage in their interview the conductor announced Poughkeepsie and George dejectedly asked if he might not accompany her to her aunt's house, as he said he wanted to spend as much as was possible of his time with her, if he was to part with her so soon. To this she willingly consented.

But when they reached her aunts', Alice found herself in a very uncomfortable dilemma. She found her aunt with her bonnet on, ready to start for the bedside of a sick relative (her wealthiest one at that) to which she had been summoned. There was no telling when she would return, she said, and her invitation to Alice to stay was a virtual dismissal, and as such Alice had to take it. Her reception and dismissal occupied so short a time that George was able to recall the same carriage in which they came to take them away again.

They had no sooner re-entered it, than he again commenced to urge his suit, this time jubilantly. And indeed the marriage seemed to be the most feasible thing that presented itself to Alice herself. Her other uncles and aunts lived in Chicago and St. Louis, and she had no special invitation to either of their houses had they lived at a more convenient distance.

George was at her elbow showing the strongest objections a very fertile intellect could invent, in the way of every plan she mentioned, and at the same time pleading his own cause with all his powers. His eloquence finally proved too much for her scruples and she consented to an immediate marriage.

They were married that same day in a hotel parlor, by a minister with whom she was slightly acquainted.

Alice felt terribly guilty all the while, and it took a great many assurances and protestations on George's part to reconcile her to it.

After the marriage they went at once to the house of George's late uncle at Peekskill, where George had some business to attend for two or three days. It was a pleasant, roomy house, situated about a mile from the Town, in a rather solitary spot. It was surrounded on all sides by thick pine woods, whose somber shadows, as Alice rode through them that October evening, intensified the guilty feeling that already weighed on her heart till she grew almost terrified. The damp chilly air helped to strengthen this effect, and here and there, through the interstices of the branches, glimpses of the remains of a brilliant sunset, could be caught, which to her excited imagination suggested ideas of coming troubles, vague indeed, yet sufficient to intensify an idea already formed; for she was far too excited and unstrung to analyze her emotions and find out what slight cause she had for alarm. George was everything a devoted and affectionate bridegroom should be, and did his best to reassure her, but it was not until they had had their supper and were comfortably settled down for the evening chatting in the old-fashioned parlor, that she commenced to feel more at ease.

But this pleasing state of affairs was not destined to be of long duration. In about an hour the door bell rang, and a telegram was handed to George which told him that a law suit in which he was interested, was to be tried the next morning in Boston, and that his presence in Court would be indispensable. He felt the call to be imperative, as a considerable sum was involved. On consulting his watch, he found he had barely time to catch the last train to New York, which would allow him to make the connection that would take him to Boston before 11 o'clock the next morning. He took a very affectionate and regretful leave of Alice and hurriedly left.

Alice felt almost glad to have him go. His affectionate talk (which had been chiefly on his plans for the future,) and had been carried on in a very joyous and hopeful mood, had put her vague fears and uneasiness in the background, and the chief emotion, of which she was now conscious, was the great joy which had come so suddenly on her life, and she was glad of an opportunity for thinking it over.

She retired soon after he left but she did not fall asleep till late. The events of the day had been too exciting to allow of it; that guilty feeling soon returned upon her reviewing the past hours, and when sleep did finally visit her eyes it came in the form of an uneasy slumber filled with disturbing dreams. Returning day partially dispelled the uncomfortable state of mind in which she found herself, and a well-cooked breakfast finished what the dawn of light commenced, so she set about finding something with which to occupy herself during his absence, very cheerfully.

The internal arrangements of the house were presided over by an elderly woman, Cynthia Phillips by name, who had been George's uncle's housekeeper. She clearly looked on Alice with little favor, if not with absolute suspicion, and repelled all her overtures toward friendly relations so coldly, that Alice soon gave up her well-meant attempts in that direction in despair. There was a good library in the house, and after making a general tour of exploration through the house and grounds she settled herself down for the rest of the day with a book. She was an habitual reader and the time passed very pleasantly till the clock struck 10.

The next morning as she was dressing, she said to herself, "To-day either George may be here or I may get a letter from him. If he is not here by noon, I will go to the Postoffice. There is hardly time for me to get a letter from him, but it won't do any harm to go and see."

With this thought animating her, she found it difficult to settle herself to anything, and the morning passed much more slowly than the preceding day had done. In the afternoon she dressed herself in one of her most becoming toilets, "Because," she soliloquised, "he may be here some time to-day", and walked to the rown. But, alas! in either expectation she met with disappointment. There was no letter nor did he come. She comforted herself, however, with the thought that she had not given time enough for a letter to come; to-morrow she certainly would hear from him.

Another fidgety morning passed, and again she walked to the Postoffice, only to be again disappointed.

"He is probably coming to-day," she said. "I believe I will walk over to the station and see when the next train from New York comes. He may be on it."

But there again disappointment awaited her. She then obtained a time table, and sat up that evening till George would have had time to walk thrice the distance from the town to the house after the time of the last train, then with a heavy sigh she retired.

The next day was the Sabbath and rainy, so there was no going to the Postoffice that day, but when Monday came and still no word, she became thoroly alarmed.

"Something must have happened to him," she said, and she then bought the daily papers for the past four or five days and searched them carefully for an account of any accident in which he might have been injured, but she found nothing which she could connect with him. Instead she saw several accounts of wives deserted by their husbands, and girls who had been betrayed by smooth-tongued villains.

Mrs. Phillips, who from motives of curiosity, had every day inquired if she had heard from him, about this time suggested that perhaps he did not intend to come back. Alice repudiated this doubt with scorn, nevertheless the thought haunted her.

"I know George too well to think that for an instant," she said to herself with a smile; but the smile quickly faded, as in a second thought she reflected that she knew absolutely nothing about him but what he himself had told her. Then she recalled the many long interviews they had had during the Summer, and how noble and upright he had always appeared to be, how much her parents had always seemed to approve of him, and again the doubt grew faint. Still it was strange that in all that intimate acquaintance, she really knew so little about him. So her heart was swept, as if by blasts, alternately warm and chilling, as now she would ask herself what could have made him marry her if had intended to immediately desert her; and again, what could keep him from writing to her in case he was honorable, if no accident had befallen him.

It was now more than a week since he had left, and she was badly frightened. At first she had thought herself perhaps foolish for expecting a letter so soon, then, as the days passed a little, vexation with George had mingled with fears for his safety, but now all vexation was gone; her fears all gathered in a terrible dread that he was either dead or false.

Slowly and heavily laden with the torture of suspense, the days crept by until another week was gone. She was looking worn by this time. Every day, regularly, in sunshine or rain, she had walked to the postoffice, and every day, regularly, she had received the same reply to her question, "There is no mail for Mrs. Tillotson." The clerk, who was a kindhearted man, began to dread her coming, her expression was getting to be so agonizing.

And still the days passed on with no relief to her anxiety. She thought of advertising for him, but could hardly bring herself to do it. But her misery was becoming so intolerable that when it only lacked four days of three weeks since he left, she felt that she must have relief at any price. It was a cold, rainy evening after a dreary November day, when she reached this conclusion. It seemed to her that that day had been a little more than she could endure, and she determined to bear it no longer. She had no sooner arrived at this conclusion than she immediately sat down at the desk in the old-fashioned parlor to write an advertisement. She composed several before she could suit herself, but at last she settled on one that she thought would do. She intended sending it to each of the New York and Boston papers, and had just directed and closed the last envelope, when she heard a tramping as of masculine feet in the porch and a vigorous ring at the door bell.

Her strength was barely sufficient to allow her to totter to the door, but before she reached it, it was opened and she fell, half fainting, in her husband's arms. He clasped her to his breast in an embrace that showed, that in whatever way he had been incapacitated from writing, it was not his strength that had suffered, and showered on her worn, white face passionate kisses, a proceeding which was interrupted only by such pauses as were necessary for the enunciation of the warmest terms of endearment. But it was several moments before she recovered sufficiently to realize it, and then she burst into an uncontrollable fit of weeping. It seemed as if all the accumulated misery of the past three weeks was being swept away by that flood of tears. She felt that she could forgive him anything, even a crime, if he had committed one, now that he had come safely back to her. She had to make a violent effort to keep from going into hysterics, and it was with the greatest difficulty that she finally calmed herself sufficiently to listen to his eager questions.

"What is the matter, my dear love," he was saying. "Don't cry so, my darling! What is the matter, and why didn't you write to me?"

That last question proved to be the most efficient help to her in gaining her self-control of anything that he could have said.

"Why didn't you write to me?" she replied.

"Indeed I did every day," he answered, "didn't you get my letters?"

"No," said she, "not a single one."

"Why, isn't that strange?" said he, "I certainly directed my letters very carefully to Miss Alice Wentworth, Peekskill."

Alice looked at him in the greatest amazement for a full minute. Then she said slowly, "Did I understand you to say that you directed your letters to Miss Alice Wentworth?"

He looked at her with a slightly dazed expression for a half minute, and then light seemed to break in on his mind. "Oh, Alice," said he, "you are married to an absent-minded blockhead. Can you ever forgive me, can you ever have any patience with me?"

But by this time the revulsion of feeling was too much for her. She broke into a fit of laughter which threatened to be as hysterical as had been her previous weeping. When at last she regained some degree of calm, and saw the evident distress on George's face, she immediately composed her own and said, "Certainly I forgive you, dear, now that you have come safely back to me, only—"

Here she paused and he continued,

"Only you would say it is strange that I should forget such a thing? And so it is, dear. I have nothing to say in its excuse and can only make it worse by saying that the thought that marriage would change your name never entered my stupid head. It was nothing but stupidity of the deepest dye."

Then he told her how his time had been so completely occupied since he left, that he had scarcely had a moment he could call his own. His letters to her had been written in all sorts of unwonted times and places. He had been traveling around and had supposed that her letters must have missed him, so he had not worried at not hearing from her.

With these and many other explanations, he endeavored to reassure her, and succeeded so well that the rest of their honey-moon was made to cover their whole married life.

Humor.

For the Blade:

THE DRUG CLERK'S VACATION TRIP.

BY DICK HAZEN.

"Hello, Quinine," I remarked to a Lake street drug-clerk, "how would you like to spend a week in the country?"

"Not any recreation for me, thank you," he replied, "I got my fill last year."

"Didn't you enjoy yourself?"

"Yes, after a fashion, but it's too exciting; I wouldn't go through what I did last year for a National Bank."

"What was there particularly objectionable about your trip?" I inquired.

"Well, I'll tell you, although it's an experience I seldom relate, and one I hope I'll never repeat. Doc told me I had better take some rest, and advised a few days in the country. After packing my grip and borrowing a shot-gun I took the first boat for B——. And right here let me give you a pointer: if you ever go into the country leave your shot-guns at home. They are as little to be depended upon as the independent voter; fully as liable to go off half-cocked, and they kick a great deal harder.

"Arriving at B——, I started for the rural districts and an hour later reached a snug little farm house. In opening the gate my gun got caught in the pickets and whang! went a charge of shot into a tin boiler that was setting on the back steps. Nice way to introduce myself, wasn't it? The farmer and his wife came out of the house to see what was wrong, and I had to smooth the affair over as best I could. After apologies upon my part, and a little chaffing upon theirs, they invited me to dine with them.

"Dinner being over, I started with the men toward the hay-field. There was a wood near where they were working, and in that they advised me to hunt. As I was climbing the fence a fox-squirrel hopped up on a post and I blazed away at him. I missed the squirrel but I hit a Durham bull that was grazing in the next field, and when the shot rattled around him he threw his tail over his back and sailed across the field like the cars.

I bathed my shoulder with arnica, reloaded the gun, and entered the woods. Tired of tramping around without seeing any game, I returned to the field and erected a target, and scored a bullseye first shot."

"The Durham's, I suppose?"

"No, sir. That sagacious animal was at the farther end of the field. After the smoke cleared away I looked at the target and saw my ramrod sticking into it. I had neglected to withdraw it when I reloaded.

"I turned in pretty early that night, and had been abed half an hour when I heard the farmer remark to his wife, 'If that chap stays here a week there won't be a live critter on the place.' Then Hiram, the hired man, chipped in, and said 'he was afraid I'd blast the craps.' As I lay there, sleeping soundly, dreaming I had shot the farmer's cow, the chore boy came in and said to me: 'Say, young feller,' he said, 'the old man wants ter know if yer wouldn't jist as soon sleep without snorin' so; yer sounds like a steam engin, an' your keepin' the whole house awake.'"

"I arose early next morning and went hunting before breakfast."

"What luck?"

"First-rate; shot a hen and 10 chickens before I had been out of the house five minutes."

"Well, you must have been a raw hunter!" I exclaimed. "How did you explain that blunder?"

"It wasn't quite daylight, and I thought they were partridges. After that exploit, I returned to the house, ate my breakfast and struck out again. I banged around the farm all the forenoon, making life a burden to every animal in the barnyard. I tell you it was a reign of terror and no mistake. Every time that gun went off the horses, cattle and poultry would start up a concert. The farmer tied his dog in the barn for fear of my shooting him.

"I was returning to the house about tea-time the second day, and seeing a furry-looking animal among the vegetables, was about to shoot at it, but the farmer's little boy grabbed me by the coat tails and told me it was a tame rabbit.

"That evening, as we were sitting on the stoop smoking, Hiram asked me why I didn't shoot a coon. I told him to trot one out and I'd show him. I didn't mention the Durham episode, or tell him about the rabbit. If I had, he'd have said something about boasting. He told me to go down to the corn-field and I'd 'probly git one.' He said he'd come down after a while and count my coons. I loaded the gun with buck shot (I didn't know but a coon was as big as a colt) and started for the cornfield. It was fearful dark; no stars shining, and not a coon within four Counties. I was about to fall asleep, when a noise aroused me and I saw a small, black object running through the corn. I raised the gun and let go with both barrels. To my horror and surprise, I heard a groan and saw a man stagger and fall. My first thought was of Hiram. Perhaps I wasn't scared. I don't know what possessed me, but I dropped that gun and started for the house. I rushed into the kitchen, where the farmer and his wife were sitting, trembling so I could hardly speak. I stood by the stove shaking as though I had the jim-jams.

"'Why, what is the matter?' They exclaimed.

"'I ha-have sh-shot th-the hi-hired man!' I stammered.

"'What!' Just then that ungodly Hiram came in with a grin like a crack in the ceiling. Oh! wasn't I mad. 'See here, you old hay-seed,' I said to him, 'you have been putting up a job on me.'

"Well, to make a long story short, that deputy-farmer had caught a cat, took it down to the field and let it loose near me. I supposed it was a coon, and when I fired at it he let off a groan that nearly paralyzed me."

"Then you had'nt shot any one, eh?"

"Yes, I had, but it was only a scarecrow. Have some soda?"

A Slow Train.

Conductor (very slow accommodation train)—"We are going to have some fun soon. A runaway couple are on the train, and at their request I have telegraphed to the station ahead for a minister. They intend to be married on the cars."

Weary Passenger—"Indeed. Are they going through to Blanktown?"

Conductor—"Yes, all the way through."

Weary Passenger—"Then, hadn't you better telegraph to Blanktown for a doctor?"

Conductor—"A doctor?"

Weary Passenger—"Yes; one may be needed by the time we get there."—*Philadelphia Call.*

Let Off Easily.

Mr. Jinks—What! Thirty dollars more for servants' wages! Why, it seems only a week or two since I gave you $60 for the same purpose.

Mrs. Jinks—Oh, it is longer than that, much longer.

Mr. Jinks—Well, it is terrible what an expense they are.

Mr. Jinks—They charge very high for their work, I know, but we should be thankful that they let us off so easily.

Mr. Jinks—So easily?

Mrs. Jinks—Yes; if they charged extra for insolence we should be bankrupt. —*Philadelphia Call.*

Very Countryfied.

If Boggs is anything, he is philosophical, says the Boston *Globe*. He takes great delight in observing men and their manner, and is perpetually reasoning about motives and results. A few days ago he went into a cheap restaurant and ordered blueberries and cream for breakfast. On the opposite side of the table sat a seedy old fellow, who reached out and tasted one of the blueberries that had rolled off the dish.

"Ah!" said the philosophical Boggs, "I take it you are from the country."

"You have struck it the first time, stranger. What made you think so?"

"Because I saw you take up the blueberry and eat it. There isn't one City man in a hundred would do such a thing if the table was all covered with them."

"You're a pretty shrewd sort of a fellow, you are. Now, I want you to tell me where I came from."

"My impression is that you came from Vermont, or one of the other northern New England States."

"You're a little off on that, boss."

"Then you must be from St. Lawrence County, New York."

"Wrong again, mister."

"What country town did you start from, then?"

"I was born and brought up in Chicago."

"An Extr'onary Person."

Apropos of traveling Britishers, I am reminded of an incident which occurred when Prof. Tyndall was lecturing in New York in 1872.

A number of statesmen went down on the train from Washington to witness his first appearance in this country, and next day, in company with numbers of prominent New Yorkers, called on the learned philosopher at his rooms in the St. Nicholas.

During the reception Prof. Tyndall sidled over in his peculiar fashion to a friend, and, pointing to a gentleman who was busily conversing at the other end of the room, whispered:

"Who is that extr'onary person?"

"That one? Oh, he's the Senator from California."

"Most extr'onary—most extr'onary!" exclaimed the scientist.

"Why, what's the matter with him? What's he been doing?"

"Oh, nothing of any consequence. Only he asked whether I didn't think the sun was inhabited!"

The Church He Attended.

His wife being too sick to go to church, he said he would go and take little three-year-old Daisy, so the latter wouldn't bother her mother. On their return the mother feebly asked the child:

"And you were at church, dear? Did you like to hear the singing and the minister preach?"

"Dey wusn't no sin'in dere."

"No singing? Why, how could that be?"

"Me doesn't know."

"Did the minister preach?"

"No. He dis tole papa it was a nice mornin', and den he dive him a diass wif somepin' in it what papa drinked."—*New York Star.*

He Had Changed.

A bright little fellow, about three years of age, was very anxious to go to walk with his father.

"No," said the latter, "you can't go; you're too little."

"Oh, no, papa," he said stoutly, "I'm a big boy."

"All right," said his father, "come along."

On the way home the little fellow became tired and wanted his father to carry him.

"I thought you were a big boy," said his father, pretending to sneer.

"I was a big boy when I started out," he said, "but I'm a little boy now." He was carried the rest of the way.

Russian girls carry dynamite in their back hair. It must be borne in mind, however, that the back hair of Russian girls is not liable to fall off at any moment.

NOT SO VERY BAD.

"With All His Faults She Loves Him Still," is the Sentiment of Mrs. Prittle.

"There!" exclaimed Mrs. Prittle. "You left the inkstand on the table and I have turned it over and ruined the carpet."

"Well," replied the husband, "why didn't you leave the inkstand on the table and not turn it over?"

"None of your foul puns, William. I'll crack your head with this duster. I'd just as leave do it as not. Here I have to scrub, scrub, scrub all the time, and we never have anything fit to look at."

"When you have completed your tirade I'd like to say——"

"Tirade," she snapped. "It's enough to make anybody swear. I do think that you are the most careless and good-for-nothing man I ever saw."

"I'd like to say, in case a convenient season should roll around, that I have been unjustly assailed."

"Unjustly assailed!" she howled. "I ought to drive you off the place. Just look at that carpet. Ruined all on account of your foolishness."

"If you are ready, madam, I will make a casual observation. This morning you asked for my ink. I told you it was on my desk. You put it on the table and wrote the note which you have just sent down town. So you see I had nothing to do with the performance."

"Well, I don't care," exclaimed the poor woman, bursting into tears, "it was just like you to leave it there. You are always leaving things where they don't belong. I am a great mind to declare that I won't live with you another day."

"What have I done?"

"What is it you haven't done?"

Unable longer to bear her burden of grief, she went into the adjoining room and sobbed. An hour later, while her husband sat reading the paper, soft arms stole around his neck, tender lips pressed his forehead, and a sweet voice said: "Am I so very bad?"—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The Rise and Fall of Two Judges.

Judge William Carter, of Cheboygan, Mich., and Judge Caswell Marks, of Selma, Ala., were both natives of Lexington, Ky. In boyhood they had jammed the same cat's head into the same milk pitcher, stolen peaches from the same tree, got trounced by the same farmers, and were otherwise enviously intimate friends, afterward chums at college, and then errand boys in the same office. Later in life they parted, and rose to sublime honors in their separate places. Last January they met, for the first time since their parting, in Lexington, and brewed a convivial bowl in honor of the event. About midnight, full of affection and enthusiasm, they retired in the same bed. It was a huge affair, standing in the middle of the room, and capable of being drawn up by ropes to the ceiling while the room was being cleaned. It was a very cold night, and they placed their clothing on the foot of the bed. Just after they fell asleep four friends entered softly, drew the bed by the ropes nearly to the ceiling, and left them thus suspended about 10 feet from the floor. They then locked the door outside and retired.

At 3 A. M. Judge Carter woke with that species of thirst which usually comes after Kentucky punch, and technically known as "hot coppers." Leaping out of bed to get the ice pitcher, he went whirling down 10 feet, alighting with a soul-stirring thump on all fours.

There was a long and painful pause. Then he peered upward through the darkness and called:

"Caswell!"

[No reply.]

"O, Caswell!"

[Feeble cries.]

"Cuz!"

"Eh?—um?—what?" the Judge was awakening.

"I have fallen through a trap," yelled the now affrighted Judge; "get up and light a candle."

"Where are you?" queried Judge Carter, sleepily, framing his opinion that his honorable brother was drunk.

"Down here. Fell through a trap. Don's get on my side of the bed.

"All right," and Judge Marks, springing out on his own side, farned three summersets and landed on the small of his back. Both were now convinced they had fallen into a den of thieves, and were possibly to be murdered. The jokers had closed the heavy wooden shutters so no light could enter, and removed all the furniture. The Judges groped around on hands and knees, nearly frozen to death, and only at daybreak discovered the bed, climbed into it, and got warm enough to talk the thing over.

There were recently two temperance societies started under glorious auspices. The headquarters of one is at Selma, the other at Cheboygan.—*Life.*

Thought So, Too.

The other day a girl of 17 who was washing the front steps of a house on High street broke out into song, and a moment thereafter a pedestrian halted at the gate, and, as she looked around, raised his hat and bowed in the most graceful manner.

"The missus isn't to home," remarked the girl.

"No, I suppose not," he answered.

"And we don't want any perfumeries, and haven't any old clothes to exchange for china vases."

"Well!"

"Well, and who are you bowing and scraping at?"

"I heard you singing. In less than a year some operatic manager will discover you. He will send you to Toledo to train your voice. In a few months you will strike New York direct from Italy, and the bills will announce you as Mlle. Pinoni, the wonderful prima donna and queen of song. I am simply bowing to you in advance."

"And you really mean that?" she asked, as she stood up very straight.

"Of course I do."

"And I'll get $50 a night?"

"Yes, $200—$300—perhaps $500.

"And the opera houses won't hold the people?"

"Not half of 'em."

"That's what I think—just exactly what I think—and you bet your boots I don't scrub any more steps for people with an income of only $10,000 a year!"

And she flung the brush into the pail of water where the soap was already deposited, tossed a big rag after it, and hustled for the back door, trilling, "Peek aboo—peek aboo—I see you hiding there!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Why He Worried.

"How soundly you sleep these nights, my dear," said Mrs. Sand to her husband. "Before we gave up going to the seashore you didn't rest well at all."

"The heat and the worry were the cause of the unrest, I suppose," he answered, with a glance at the thermometer. "But the cool wave has settled both."

"What were you worrying about, dear?"

"About the heat, love."

"I thought it was about us going to the seashore, perhaps."

"So it was."

"And the cool wave settled it, did it? Not much; I'll go now if I have to take skates instead of bathing suits."

Two young girls have gone into business as dolls' dressmakers at Holyoke. This is the right spirit, but perhaps when they are married it will be utterly impossible to induce them to sew a button on. There is never any telling.

Miscellany.

THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

How Its Great Work is Accomplished Throughout the Country.

How does the Associated Press work? The two parent organizations are responsible for collecting the news of the country, and they assume by far the greater portion of the expense. The organizations which work for them and which, in all cases, save those of the European associations, pay tribute to them are the Reuter Agency of Great Britain and parts of Europe; the Havas Agency of France and Southern Europe; the Wolf Agency of Germany and Russia; the Australian Press Association; the State Press of New York State; the New England Associated Press; the Southern Associated Press; the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington Associations; the Kansas and Missouri Associated Press; the Texas Associated Press; the Colorado Associated Press; the Ohio Associated Press, the *Chronicle* Press Association of California, the Canadian Associated Press; the Associated Press of Havana, Cuba; the Mexican Associated Press; the Panama Associated Press, and a few other of minor account. The chief collecting and distributing agencies are at New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Washington, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Galveston, New Orleans, Milwaukee, Detroit, St. Paul, Kansas City, Memphis, Denver, San Francisco and Toronto, with several in Europe. The agents at these distributing points furnish each paper or set of papers in their divisions with the news which it requires and can afford to pay for. They are careful to select news suited to the section to which it is telegraphed. They would not send to San Francisco the news of the appointment of a Postmaster for Galesburg, Ill., but they would send that news to Galesburg as a matter of prime interest. In this shifting process the paying capacity as well as the need of each City is considered, so that while Chicago may receive 40,000 words of report on a given day, Des Moines might receive but 8,000 and Rockford 2,000. The amount and quality of the news is determined directly by the agent in charge. He receives general instructions from the general manager, who in turn seeks to learn from the papers themselves just what they want. The difficulty of suiting all may be illustrated by an incident connected with the Republican National Convention of 1880: The speech of an eminent man lately candidate for President was reported by the Associated Press at some length. The next day there arrived at the general office two letters, one from a radical Republican, complaining that the speech had not been reported verbatim; the other, from a thorough paced Democrat, complaining at its having been sent so fully as to curtail the hog market. The General Manager inclosed to each complainant the letter of the other, and the next time the trio met they had a hearty laugh. The beneficence of the system of news distribution is apparent; besides giving each paper the kind and volume of news it wants and can pay for, it greatly cheapens the expense; each paper gets European news, that costs originally 50 cents per word; Chinese news that costs $3 per word, Pernambuco news that costs $7.60 per word, African news that costs $8.75 per word, and domestic news of every kind, political, commercial, financial, religious; for all this it is charged but an insignificant fraction of a cent per word. Should the entire expense of a cablegram, such as is not infrequently printed in the smaller country daily, be assessed against that paper alone, the sheet would go into liquidation without parley.—*Chicago Current.*

Judge Peckham's Large Hay Crop.

The Hon. Rufus W. Peckham is the owner of a Summer villa and a tract of land at Knowersville, delightfully situated. Since occupying the villa Judge Peckham has manifested some interest in agriculture, and his hay-field has shared that interest. A few days since, it is said, he gave his man instructions to harvest the hay, and coming into the City, was soon deeply immersed in solving some difficult legal questions which had been argued before him. On returning to the country seat in the evening, the hay-field was the first object of his attention. "Well, I see you have cut the hay," he remarked to his man, as he adjusted his gold-rimmed eye-glasses and glanced over the field. "Oh, yes, sir," replied the man deferentially. "But you haven't cleaned it up very well, I should judge," continued his Honor, as he poked his cane toward two or three small heaps of the freshly-mown and sweet scented grass. "What's that?" "That!" exclaimed the man, somewhat taken back, "Why, that's the crop."—*Albany Journal.*

Exploring Hudson's Bay.

The Canadian Government intends to make a thoro exploration of the great inland sea that occupies so large a portion of North America. The country bordering upon Hudson's Bay has heretofore been of value merely for its fur crop; but the Canada Pacific Railroad, which is being constructed through the wilderness between Lake Superior and Hudson's Bay, has called attention to the industrial and commercial possibilities of the latter. There is said to be a wheat region north and northwest of Minnesota and Dakota large enough to supply all the world with flour. At any rate, the Canadian Government has appointed experienced scientists to reveal to the world the exact value of the region surrounding Hudson's Bay. This is a matter of interest to us, for the time cannot be distant when all North America will be ours. There is no natural boundary between the United States and the Dominion. The latter is militarily indefensible, and its continuance as a dependency of Great Britain is an anachronism.—*Democrat's Monthly.*

The Color of the Teeth.

A dentist of prominence tells a correspondent that there are no such things as white teeth, as can be proved by contrasting those called white with snow, raw cotton or marble. Roughly, he says, teeth can be divided as regards color into blue, gray and yellow, with hundred of different shaeds. The apparent whiteness is due to the complexion and hue of the lips, and the "glistening ivories" of the negro are, as a rule, so exceedingly yellow that they would disfigure a white person. It is the black skin, hair and eyes that make them look white.

Quite a Novelty.

To the inventive genius of a St. Louis jeweler the wearers of garters are indebted for a novelty by means of which, like the old woman of the nursery tale, they may have music wherever they go—provided they wish it, of course. "Depending from the garter," says the description, "is a tiny sil

BLAINE AND THE WORKINGMEN.

The Republican Candidate's Record on the Side of Labor—An Enthusiastic Meeting of the Workingmen's Blaine and Logan Club, Washington City.

A regular meeting of the Workingmen's National Blaine and Logan Club was held at Washington City on the night of August 15. An address to the workingmen of the country was submitted and unanimously adopted. A letter from Mr. Blaine was read, thanking the club for its assurances of support.

THE ADDRESS TO THE WORKINGMEN OF THE COUNTRY.

The great issues of the pending campaign are industrial. Realizing this important fact, the Workingmen's National Blaine and Logan Club, comprising voters in most of the States of the Union, have organized for the campaign. We believe that in both platform and candidates the Republican party present the only hope for effective action on industrial questions. The reasons for this belief are various. Some of the most prominent are the following:

1. The platform, aside from the general expressions for the elevation of labor common to platforms, pledges the party under the incoming administration to the support of the National bureau of Labor Statistics, the enforcement of the eight-hour law, an adequate appropriation for a system of general education, and opposition to the importation of contract labor, whether from Europe or Asia. The rejection by an overwhelming majority of the plank from the platform of the National Democratic party by setting the Republican pledges in clearer relief, cannot but add to their genuineness.

2. In the persons of the candidates—men who have each a long public record—we have a sufficient guarantee that these pledges are not promises lightly made to be as lightly broken, for

3. While in Congress Mr. Blaine, in both Houses and in the Senate and Gen. Logan in the Senate, have been unwavering supporters of eight-hour legislation, their votes on numerous occasions having been recorded in support of measures arising therefrom.

4. Near the close of the Forty-fifth Congress a bill was brought up before the Senate abolishing the Government Printing Office, and providing for letting out Government printing and binding by contract. This bill found a determined opponent in Mr. Blaine, who regarded it as an insidious attempt to lower the standard of wages adopted in the District.

5. Near the close of the second session of the Forty-sixth Congress Mr. Blaine introduced an amendment to an appropriation bill giving the employes of the Government Printing Office upon an equality with Department Clerks by giving to them the same legal holidays, without reduction of wages, as were enjoyed by the Clerks. In his speech in behalf of this measure Mr. Blaine characterized the said employes as the hardest worked of all the Government employes, and that simple honesty and justice demanded that the same privileges should be accorded to them as were enjoyed by those engaged in clerical labor.

6. Mr. Blaine's earnestness in defending the cause of American labor is shown in the stand taken by him in the Senate in favor of restricting Chinese coolie immigration. For this he was caricatured in *Harper's Weekly*, that pre-eminently Republican paper, the illiberality of whose sensibilities shocked that a man of Mr Blaine's high standing should champion the cause of laboring men.

7. Aside from these special instances of sympathy shown, Mr. Blaine stands to-day as the exponent of that system which best tends to render American labor independent, and opposes, in the language of the platform on which he stands, "the so-called Democratic policy of a tariff for revenue only which would degrade our labor to the foreign standard."

A laboring man does not need to be versed in the intricacies of economics to know that his position here is better than that of laborers abroad. His knowledge—however limited it may be—is practical rather than theoretical; he has been acquired in the school of hard experience, not from the text-books of the closet-room.

He sees that laborers desire to come to America not to go from it; that high-priced labor means better food and better living for the laborer, and as a consistent trade unionist feel that it would be illogical to oppose the application of his principles to our national policy. He also sees that the Republican party says are entirely in parallel for the Democratic party and its candidates.

As workingmen, we are opposed to the inauguration of a governmental policy which receives such warm encomiums from our industrial rival—England.

The party which Mr. Blaine represents has had the courage and patriotism to release us from the commercial dependence which the younger Pitt bemoaned. We have won a struggle with England for freedom from political dependence—and won. We have a second struggle to secure freedom from commercial dependence—and shall win. This time, however, England proposes fighting with Free Trade bullets, but we have faith in the patriotism of our fellow citizens that they will prove as ineffective as her bullets.

Laboring men, more than all others, are interested in the present contest. It will determine whether the policy of this Government will be American or British; whether we are to legislate for our interests or England's needs; whether our first care shall be for the property of our workmen or the relief of the distressed English workmen. This election will decide whether the key-note of the incoming Administration shall be self-reliance or foreign alliance; whether the Government shall make the needs of American industry subservient to or independent of foreign importers; whether our flag shall represent American labor or American money.

The questions from recent English journals, which we have all lately read, have defined the issue; as a contribution to the "Cleveland boom," they will have an historic interest; as a reminder of our duty, they have a present value; they show that, far transcending all other questions, is that of the industrial future of our people.

Shall we break down the walls within which eight hours' work is a growing probability, or open wide the gates where it would be an impossibility? Shall our independence be complete or partial? A glorious struggle released us from subjection to the British Crown; shall we, by an inglorious surrender, meekly accept the sovereignty of the British trader?

Having defied the *throne*, shall we bow to the *shop*?

With Grover Cleveland, the path leads one way; with James G. Blaine, it leads to the opposite direction.

Representing an American policy, we have candidates who have, on every occasion, in the Halls of Congress, recorded their votes for measures we hold at heart; candidates who have long since given full proof of their intellectual capacity and administrative ability; candidates who, by their generous sympathy, have won the respect and confidence of every industrial worker who honors his American citizenship.

On the other side we have a candidate offered us, still in the apprenticeship of Statecraft, of whose capabilities no proof has been given; a candidate who came from obscurity by a political accident, and who has already proved a political disappointment; a candidate whose lack of sympathy with us is shown in the fact that he finds his warmest eulogists abroad, and his bitterest enemies in the trade organizations of his own State.

Can we as workingmen—as American citizens proud of our industrial development and hopeful of its future—do aught else than support the candidates so well known for their staunch Americanism, James G. Blaine and John A. Logan? To the workingmen of every State we appeal—not as Republicans, but as fellow laborers—to follow our example and organize for the campaign to elect a President from whom none need fear a series of "labor vetos."

JOHN H. PATERSON, N. Y., President.
D. J. MUNN, Pa., Secretary.

What the People Would Like to Hear.

The people would like to hear Cleveland's views upon
The tariff,
The Mormon question,
Our foreign policy,
Taxation,
Revenue,
Business interests,
The Southern problem,
Railroads,
National education,
National defenses,
Public lands,
Agricultural interests,
And a few other topics of National concern. They had hoped and expected to find them treated in his letter of acceptance, but were disappointed.

The people would like to hear from Hendricks in relation to
Copperheadism,
Repudiation,
Greenbackism,
Whether the war was a failure,
If the negro should vote,
If specie payments are a failure,
And other things too numerous to mention. Many of the above topics are old, but the people would like to know if he stands by his old record upon these questions. As the matter now stands, many citizens hesitate to endorse him for the Democratic candidates come out in their colors.—*Burlington Ha-*

"AN ENEMY TO VIRTUE."

A Catholic Newspaper Pours Hot Shot Into Grover Cleveland.

The *Catholic Universe*, of Cleveland, in its last issue, has the following scathing editorial on Cleveland, under the head, "An Enemy to Virtue:"

The press of the country should not cease from agitating the arraignment of Gov. Cleveland's moral character, until he resigns or is withdrawn from the Democratic Presidential nomination or puts himself on his honest defense before the country.

He is charged with crafty, cruel lust in the case of Maria Halpin. He is circumstantially portrayed as a lecher, whose assaults upon chastity are only varied by shameful lewdness with the already polluted; and these fearful pictures of the man are given to the world by a Buffalo newspaper that courageously assumes the civil and criminal responsibility for their publication.

Ministers of the Gospel in that City reiterate those specific and circumstantial charges. Rev. Mr. Ball, pastor of the Hudson street Baptist Church of Buffalo, writing to the Chicago *Advance*, adds: "Judge James Sheldon of the Superior Court told me this week (ending July 12) that he had direct proof of Gov. Cleveland's recent attempt to seduce a young lady of excellent character, but she, becoming aware of his intent, repelled him so spiritedly that he beat a hasty retreat."

We hope Gov. Cleveland will dispose of these charges, or else dispose of his nomination, quickly, that the press of this country may not be called upon in the highest interests of a public conscience, to put upon record the specifications that now load Gov. Cleveland's name with obloquy, and cover the true Democracy with shame and sorrow.

It is the province of the Democratic press particularly to bring this scandal to a head. All Americans are disgraced so long as the vile story remains uncontradicted and Cleveland a Presidential candidate, but the responsibility for this candidacy rests with the Democracy alone; it will not even be shared by the "Independents," who possibly had the most to do with his nomination.

The imperative conditions must be understood and consummated; Cleveland's withdrawal from the ticket or his vindication before the country.

That a candidate's personal character is not to be questioned, if not the argument of a mere nasty or of a blind partisan, can only mean that moral character is not to be weighed in trusting and honoring a public official. To such as have degenerated into that contention we have no reply to make; no party could discipline us into such a tenet.

Nor could we make reply to the mercenary, for neither could we expect to reach him from any common standpoint. To the blind partisan we would say that the evil of electing a man at the expense of lowering the moral standards of the public and shocking an already ill-formed public conscience, would never find compensation in a mere change of Federal administration.

The virtue of our women is the basis of the family, and the family is the corner-stone of state. We dare not present an inebriate in wine and lust as the mold of American reform, the exemplar to our youth and the candidate for the most exalted post within the gift of our galaxy of proud commonwealths.

Party nor people could trust such a man, but neither party nor people would be itself entitled to honor or confidence if such a man could be elected.

He is charged with crafty, cruel lust in the case of Maria Halpin. He is circumstantially portrayed as a lecher, whose assaults upon chastity are only varied by shameful lewdness with the already polluted; and these fearful pictures of the man are given to the world by a Buffalo newspaper that courageously assumes the civil and criminal responsibility for their publication.

Is the habitual enemy of woman's virtue—so charged, so uncontradicted—to be enthroned above all the virile purity of this great land, and installed with executive mastery over all this broad confederation? Our manful American boast of respectful homage to our women could never be repeated during his administration.

What an insult to a part that contains the purest and eminently loyal womanhood of Americans and Bayards! exalted in preference to

THE WAR FOUGHT OVER.

A North Carolina Democrat Makes a Frank Admission in a Speech.

The Asheville, North Carolina, *Register*, of August 14, has the following to say editorially on a Democratic campaign orator's argument:

Mr. W. H. Kitchen said in his speech in Asheville, Tuesday, August 5, "that the Democratic party were fighting for the same principles now that they were fighting for when they surrendered at Appomattox Court House in 1865." This is but an honest confession of one of the Democratic Electors for the State at Large of North Carolina.

This being true, what can be anticipated should the party carry the Nation. Is the war to be fought over, Mr. Kitchen? Is the negro to be again enslaved? Is the Southern Confederacy to be reinstated? Is the old war spirit not dead? Is there still a dissolution of this Union? If these principles still live and this Democratic party is contending for the same principles that it fought for during the war, what can be anticipated should the Democrats be victorious in November next?

We know that the people of this country are opposed to a rekindling of the old feuds. They are willing to allow the present prosperous and happy state of our Government to continue. And are the bright anticipations of its people to be blighted by the cruel ambition of the Southern leaders? Where will this partisan spirit end? We had hoped that this old spirit, with all its bitterness, had been entombed with the Confederacy on the fields of Virginia. And we had imagined that we saw hopes blooming above the graves of Southern boys that would absorb their memories and add fruition to a new era; but these hopes are to be mown down, the graves reopened, old hates renewed, old principles revived, if Democratic orators are to be believed in North Carolina.

A Jewish Organ on Grover Cleveland.

The subjoined editorial appeared in the last issue of the Jewish *Occident*, of Chicago:

We are becoming convinced more every day that we Israelites should prefer Blaine to Cleveland for President of the United States. Our reason this time is the following:

Maimonides, in his master work *Mishnah Torah*, or *Fad ha-kazakah*, section II., *kilchoth Sanhedrin*, states among the thirty commandments (twenty positive, *mitzvath asseh*, and twenty negative, *mitzvath lo taasseh*), concerning the qualifications for election and the administration of the Sanhedrin, one law that a man who has no children is not eligible to be elected a member, neither of the great council of Sanhedrin, consisting of seventy-one Judges, nor in any of the minor bodies, each comprised of twenty-three members. The sources for this ordination are to be found in the Talmud (*Sanhedrin* 36 b, and *Menachoth* 65, a), where it is plainly stated:

Ain moshivin b'sanhearth nil shasin lo banim.

"No seat shall be given among the Sanhedrin to one who has no children."

The reason given is because a man who is childless can not be merciful.

We think that this law should be also applied to the election of a President, the highest executive of our Nation whom the Constitution had vested with a power for pardon. If a man who has no children can not be merciful, then a bachelor is certainly unqualified to hold the high office of President. Mr. Cleveland has never married, consequently he has no children.

At any rate no conscientious Israelite should vote for a man who lacks the above qualification.

Puck Also a Flopper.

Puck did not always admire Cleveland. It said in its issue of March 4, 1883:

Gov. Cleveland is a man incapable of a broad, just view of affairs.

Gov. Cleveland is a man who has deliberately flown in the face of justice and public opinion.

Gov. Cleveland is a man who has joined the monopolist organization, and has taken his first degree in their lodge.

Gov. Cleveland is a man who will not be the Governor of the State again—a State that wants a Governor who knows the law, but not a "lawyer;" one who will be the champion of the rights of the people at all hazards, and not the creature of monopolists.

Contrast this vith what *Puck* said of Blaine in the issue of December 21, 1881, after Blaine had resigned his position as Secretary of State:

If brains ever made a man President of the United States, brains will make Mr. Blaine President. He has set his heart upon that dignity, and nothing but death, a miracle, or a sunstroke will keep him from it.

Now *Puck* is praising the incapable "monopolist" and villifying the man of brains. Since it employed the Englishman it has experienced a decided change.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally. It acts directly upon the blood and the mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75 cents. For sale by druggists.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

A Young Girl's Dementia—How It Was Occasioned—Some New and Startling Truths.

The St. Louis *Express*, on the New York Central road, was crowded one evening recently, when at one of the way stations, an elderly gentlemen, accompanied by a young lady, entered the cars, and finally secured a seat. As the conductor approached the pair, the young lady arose, and in a pleading voice said:

"Please, sir, don't let him carry me to the asylum. I am not crazy; I am a little tired, but not mad. Oh! no indeed. Won't you please have papa take me back home?"

The conductor, accustomed though he was to all phases of humanity, looked with astonishment at the pair as did the other passengers in their vicinity. A few words from the father however, sufficed, and the conductor passed on while the young lady turned her face to the window. The writer chanced to be seated just behind the old gentleman, and could not forego the desire to speak to him. With a sad face and a trembling voice the father said:

"My daughter has been attending the seminary in a distant town and was succeeding remarkably. Her natural qualities, together with a great ambition, placed her in the front ranks of the school, but she studied too closely, was not careful of her health, and her poor brain has been turned. I am taking her to a private asylum where hopes she will soon be better."

At the next station the old man and his daughter left the cars, but the incident, so suggestive of Shakespeare's Ophelia, awakened strange thoughts in the mind of the writer. It is an absolute fact that while the population of America increased 30 per cent. during the decade between 1870 and 1880 the insanity increase was *over one hundred and thirty-five per cent.* for the same period. Travelers by rail, by boat, or in carriages in any part of the land see large and elaborate buildings, and inquire what they are for.

Insane asylums!

Who builds them?

Each State; every County; hundreds of private individuals, and in all cases their capacity is taxed to the utmost.

Why?

Because men, in business and the professions, women, at home or in society, and children at school overtax their mental and nervous forces by work, worry and care. This brings about nervous disorders, indigestion and eventually mania.

It is not always trouble with the head that causes insanity. It quite oftener arises from organs in other parts of the body. The nervous system determines the status of the brain. Any one who has periodic headaches; occasional dizziness; a dimness of vision; a ringing in the ears; a feverish head; frequent nausea or a sinking at the pit of the stomach, should take warning at once. The stomach and head are in direct sympathy, and if one be impaired the other can never be in order. Dyspepsia causes more insane suicides than any other known agency, and the man, woman or child whose stomach is deranged is not and cannot be safe from the coming on at any moment of mania in some one of its many terrible forms.

The value of moderation and the imperative necessity of care in keeping the stomach right must therefore be clear to all. The least appearance of indigestion, or malassimilation of food should be watched as carefully as the first approach of an invading army. Many means have been advocated for meeting such attacks, but all have heretofore been more or less defective. There can be little doubt, however, that for the purpose of regulating the stomach, toning it up to proper action, keeping the nerves in a normal condition and purifying the blood, Warner's Tippecanoe The Best, excels all ancient or recent discoveries. It is absolutely pure and vegetable; it is certain to add vigor to adults, while it cannot by any possibility injure even a child. The fact that it was used in the days of the famous Harrison family is proof positive of its merit as it has so thoroughly withstood the test of time. As a tonic and liver it is simply wonderful. It has relieved the agony of the stomach in thousands of cases; soothed the tired nerves; produced peaceful sleep and averted the coming on of a mania more to be dreaded than death itself.

THE WAR FOUGHT OVER.

A North Carolina Democrat Makes a Frank Admission in a Speech.

The Asheville, North Carolina, *Register*, of August 14, has the following to say editorially on a Democratic campaign orator's argument:

Mr. W. H. Kitchen said in his speech in Asheville, Tuesday, August 5, "that the Democratic party were fighting for the same principles now that they were fighting for when they surrendered at Appomattox Court House in 1865." This is but an honest confession of one of the Democratic Electors for the State at Large of North Carolina.

This being true, what can be anticipated should the party carry the Nation. Is the war to be fought over, Mr. Kitchen? Is the negro to be again enslaved? Is the Southern Confederacy to be reinstated? Is the old war spirit not dead? Is there still a dissolution of this Union? If these principles still live and this Democratic party is contending for the same principles that it fought for during the war, what can be anticipated should the Democrats be victorious in November next?

We know that the people of this country are opposed to a rekindling of the old feuds. They are willing to allow the present prosperous and happy state of our Government to continue. And are the bright anticipations of its people to be blighted by the cruel ambition of the Southern leaders? Where will this partisan spirit end? We had hoped that this old spirit, with all its bitterness, had been entombed with the Confederacy on the fields of Virginia. And we had imagined that we saw hopes blooming above the graves of Southern boys that would absorb their memories and add fruition to a new era; but these hopes are to be mown down, the graves reopened, old hates renewed, old principles revived, if Democratic orators are to be believed in North Carolina.

RECENT LITERATURE.

HANDBOOK OF POLITICS FOR 1884. By Hon. Edward McPherson, LL. D. Washington: James J. Chapman.

This excellent work, just published, maintains its character as a valuable compend of political information. The most interesting part of its pages is perhaps the account of the tariff legislation during the recent session of Congress. The Morrison bill, the amendments proposed to it, the divisions upon it, with the full yeas and nays, are given in complete detail, so that the reader can see what was done by every member of Congress in acting upon this interesting question. All the legislation respecting the civil service that has taken place during the last two years is likewise given, and so is that upon land grants, polygamy, the bonded spirits extension bill, and various miscellaneous subjects of importance. All the amendments to the Constitution of the United States that have been proposed in Congress are given at length, and so are the constitutional amendments adopted in the different States. The decision of the Supreme Court on the great legal tender case may be found in full in this volume, as also the proceedings and platforms of the National Conventions of the different political parties, and the letters of acceptance of many of the candidates. The work is indispensable to politicians, and this volume appears to have been made up with the usual care and good judgment.

THE KING'S MEN. A Tale of To-morrow. By Robert Grant, John Boyle O'Reilly, J. S. of Dale, and John I. Wheelwright. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

This book, by four authors, is a look ahead of about 50 years, England having become a Republic. Her first President was an Irishman, O'Donovan Rourke by name. The President incumbent, named Bagshaw, had his quarters at Buckingham Palace, and held himself in readiness to shake hands with everybody. The Royalists plotted in behalf of "King George V.," and several women appeared in the case. The four authors have produced a chaotic book, both sentimentally and politically, but one worth reading.

THE AMERICAN VOTERS' VADE MECUM. A Political Handbook. By Geo. J. Luckey. Philadelphia: W. H. Thompson, 404 Arch street.

A neat little cloth bound 50-cent book, that contains more of interest to voters this year than many more pretentious volumes. It has sketches of the lives of the candidates, the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution, tariff acts and duties, history of political parties, many interesting tables, biographies of all the Presidents, proceedings of the National Convention, etc., with portraits and illustrations.

THE HISTORY OF DEMOCRACY. Considered as a Party Name and as a Political Organization. By Jonathan Norcross. Pp. 288, paper; 40 cents. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

This book is an outline of the origin of a democratic form of government, outlining the rise and progress of democracy in Greece and France. It then follows with a careful history of the Democratic party from its formation, showing its attitude toward legislation, its tendencies and characteristics. It is an important addition to the political literature of the day, and of peculiar value to young voters.

THE CENTURY.

The September number of the Century is more than usually full of well written articles. The leading short story is "Pancha" by T. A. Janvier. The author of the "Dukesboro Tales," contributes another, "The Brief Embarrassment of Mr. Iveson Blount." Charles G. Leland has an article on "Legends of the Passamequoddy Indians," illustrated by an Indian artist. It also contains "A New England Winter," by Henry James; "A Problematic Character," by Hjalmar H. Boyesen, "Dr. Sevier," by G. W. Cable; "From Coventry to Chester on Wheels," by J. W. Pennell; "On the Track of Ulysses," by W. J. Stillman; "A Tropical Hurricane," by Horace D. Warder; "Emil Sittre," "The New Astronomy" by Prof. S. P. Lingley; "The Foreign Elements in our Population," and "The Late Dr. Dorner," by Rev. Newman Smythe. The usual departments.

ST. NICHOLAS.

St. Nicholas for September contains: "The Little Quaker Sinner," poem, by Lucy Lincoln Montgomery; "The Dalzells of Daisydown," E. S. Vinton Blake; "An Ocean Notion," verses, by Joel Stacey; "The Queen's Museum," by Frank R. Stockton; "A Smart Boy," "The Bird Matinee," W. C. E.; "Say" jingle, S. B. Ricord; "Swordsmen of the Deep," John R. Coryell; "Poor Robinson Crusoe," jingle, M. Ella Preston; "Living Curiosities and Bas-reliefs," George B. Bartlett; "Benny's Horse," Mary Catherine Lee; "Boys," verses by John S. Adams; "Daisy's Jewel Box," Louisa M. Alcott; "Historic Boys, Brian of Munster, the Boy Chieftain," E. S. Brooks; "Fraulein Mina Simiti goes to School," Charles Barnard; "The Playmate Hours," poem, Mary Thacher Higginson; "A Story of a Tree-frog," T. Lansing; "Farmer Nick's Scarecrow," verses, Nora E. Crosby; "Marvin and his Boy Hunters," Maurice Thompson; "A Floral Letter," Uncle Russell.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

The September number of this reliable old monthly contains as much valuable information as ever. The leading paper is on "Scientific Culture: Its Spirit, its Aims and its Methods," and is by Prof. Josiah P. Cooke. "Where and How We Remember," by Dr. M. A. Starr, is highly instructive. "Hygiene for Smokers," by Dr. Brennot, will prove useful to indulgers in the weed. Besides these it contains: "The Upper Missouri River System," by S. S. Ward; "The Study of Anthropology," by W. H. Flower; "The Astronomy of Primitive Peoples," by G. M. Frauenstein; "The Chemistry of Cookery," by W. M. Williams; "How the Dodder Became a Parasite," by J. F. James; "Sun Kinks," by T. O'C. Sloane; "National Health and Work" by Sir James Paget; "The Morality of Happiness," by Thomas Foster; "The Problem of Population," by Charles Morris; "Protection against Lightning," "Chinese Coroner's Inquests," and a sketch of the life of Prof. J. P. Leslie. The usual departments.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

There are a number of noticeable papers in the September number. The first article is on George Fuller and is embellished with a fine full page engraving of his great work "An Ideal Head." George Boughton gives some delightful sketches of the Low Countries. The other papers are: "Charles Reade," by Robert Buchanan; "Wheat Fields of Columbia," by Ernest Ingersoll; "Trouville," by Mary Gay Humphreys; "Transcripts from Nature," by William Sharp; and "Nature's Serial Story," by E. P. Roe. There are two short stories—"Our Annie" and "Hobson's Choice." Will Carleton contributes a poem entitled "The Hero of the Tower," and there are poems by Mrs. Bigelow, Julia C. R. Dorr, Juliet C. Marsh, Mrs. E. D. R. Bianciardi, Helen Gray Cone and Louise Imogen Guiney.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

Lippincott's for September opens with an instalment of Miss Tincker's new story, "Aurora." John Coleman contributes a second chapter of "Personal Recollections of Charles Reade." Mr. E. C. Bruce contributes a thoughtful article on the "American of the Future." An article on "Delacroix and Shakspere," by The Joaquin Miller, shows how the greatest of French painters drew constant inspiration from the works of the English dramatist. The other articles are, "Bohemian Antipodes," by Margaret Bertha Wright; "A Summer Trip to Alaska," by James A. Harrison; "Gossip from the English Lakes," by Amelia Barr; "A Week in Killarney," by the "Duchess;" short stories by Lelia P. Conley and Chas. Dunning; poems by Helen Gray Cone, Anna Boynton Averill, and James Lane Allen.

THE MANHATTAN.

The September *Manhattan* is singularly varied in its contents, and takes the reader much about the south five entertaining papers. "The Missiscordia of Florence," by Ada Rekoumine; "A Glance at the Hungarian Capitals," by J. W. Davis; "On a Siamese Pagoda," by David Ker; "A California Acadia," by Ernest Ingersoll; "A Corner of the Gulf of Mexico," by Robert S. Day. The other articles are "Balzac and the Literary Circles of his Time," by James Lane Allen. "The Grave Digger's Scene in Hamlet," by Henry F. Randolph; "Kate Field's Diary in London," "Nance" by Hope Ledyard; "Colonel Judson, of Alabama," and "Trajan." There is a masterly poem, "The Mocking-Bird," by Paul H. Hayne, one of his finest poetical efforts, and his son, William H. Hayne, has a dainty little poem, "At Anchor." The leading article is a poem, "The Chalice Bearers," by Mrs. E. S. McChesney, illustrated by three charming, nearly full-page drawings by Jessie Curtice Shepherd. Among the other poets of the number is Philip Bourke Marston.

THE ATLANTIC.

The September *Atlantic* has variety and interest enough to satisfy the most exacting readers. Two additional chapters are given of Dr. Mitchell's excellent serial story, "In War Times;" Richard Grant White concludes his keen and very characteristic papers on "The Autotimizing of William Shakspere," and Francis Parkman, the eminent historian, contributes an essay upon "Wolfe on the Plains of Abraham. The others are "Medieval add Modern Punishment," by Prof. E. P. Evans; "The Despotism of Party," by Herbert Tuttle; "The Volcanic Eruption of Krakatoa," by E. W. Sturdy; "Old Salem Shops," by Eleanor Putnam; "The Story of the English Mag-

zines," by Chas. E. Pascoe; "A Legend of Inverawe," by Miss C. F. Gordon Cumming; "Lakes of Upper Italy." There are poems by Lucy Larcom, Mrs. Julia C. R. Dorr, and Paul H. Hayne.

LIVING AGE.

The numbers ot the *Living Age* for August 9 and 16, contain "Bousset," "Roman Life in the Last Century," "The Liberal Movement in English Literature," "Newspapers," "Wren's Work and its Lessons," "Contemporary Life and Thought in France," "Easter Week in Amorgos," "Among the Teutons," "A Peasant Home in Breton," "The Boy Jones," "The Inner Circle Railway Completion," with installments of "Beauty and the Beast," "Mitchelhurst Place," and "The Baby's Grandmother," and poetry.

PUCK'S ANNUAL

has just been issued and is chuck full of interest and wit. It is too well known to require description.

OUTING.

It is a cheering evidence of the growth of the popularity of athletic sports that so fine a magazine as *Outing and the Wheelman* finds constant encouragement wholly from devotees. The first illustrated article in the present number is well designed to keep alive the wholesome interest, and besides, does credit to the magazine. Taking for his subject "The New York Athletic Club," Mr. F. Conant Foster gives a readable history of the organization, while the artist finds in its grounds and buildings, material for his pencil. "With the L. A. W. at Washington" is a comprehensive discussion of the recent League Meet, and is handsomely illustrated. William H. Rideing contributes an exciting pilot-boat sketch, entitled "A Cruise in the Petrel," and A. N. Everett a bright story based on the amateur photographic camera. The poetry of the number is unusually bright, and the editorial departments are full of matter of great interest and value to people interested in out-door recreations. Price, 20 cents; $2 a year. The Wheelman Co., Boston, Mass.

WIDE AWAKE.

The September *Wide Awake* opens with Mrs. Fleming's exciting narrative poem, "The Little Lion Charmer." "How Dolly Attended the Convention" is a good picture of old taverns and old times customs, and Daniel Webster appears among the characters among the characters of the story. "Old School Days," by Miss Harris, of New Hampshire—annals of quaint New England folk-life. Another excellent illustrated paper is entitled "About Dwarfs." In charming contrast to these realistic contributions, is a dainty story by Lucy Barri, called "A Matinee," and nothing more sweet for children, has appeared for many a month. Margaret Eytinge has also a pretty story, "A Little Sister-Mother." A new serial begins, "A Despatch Messenger Boy," by James Otis. "Masks Off!" goes on in a delightful fashion, and dashing little Ruthie continues to meet with exciting adventures in "No Man's Land." There are many charming poems, and the Chautauqua Readings for the month are excellent, especially the "Little Biography," which is of Rev. Dr. J. H. Vincent—a name dear to all Chautauquans.

THE ART AMATEUR

has come to be a necessity to all art workers and art lovers. Its standard is high, and it deals with everything connected with art in the highest sense. The designs which accompany each issue cover the various branches of decorative art, and often a single one is worth to the artist who needs it, double the subscription price for the year. The current number contains the usual editorial notebook, gallery and studio, correspondence, and other well and judiciously filled departments. Among the illustrations are nine drawings of paintings exhibited by the American Art Club at Munich.

REV. DR. CUYLER

Asked for Proofs of the Wild Charges Against Mr. Blaine.

It is, so far as I know, a new thing under the sun for religious newspapers and Christian ministers to take the lead in this work of defamation, carrying it on sometimes by the free use of vituperative epithets, and sometimes by the less open method of suggestion and innuendo. And the extraordinary thing about this onslaught is that in not one single instance, so far as I have observed, has there been one particle of proof brought forward, or any attempt to bring it forward to support the most damaging and continually reiterated assertions. Mr. Blaine, we are told, is a bad man, unprincipled, unclean, corrupt and dangerous exceedingly. A leading religious journal, commenting on his letter of acceptance, warns his opponents that they must not let this crafty man succeed in his little game of trying to shift the issue of the campaign from his personal character to great questions of national and international policy and concern. To think of the effrontery of the man in writing a long letter devoted entirely to such questions, and containing not a word in defense of himself against his mighty accusers, who every day use up a great deal of what should perhaps be "praying breath" to curse him as a trickster—"a dishonest and a corrupt man!" Dr. Cuyler does not. It is true, openly join in this work of personal detraction, but he comes to the defense of those who do.

I therefore ask him, as the champion of these accusers, for proof of what they are constantly asserting without proof. If Mr. Blaine is so bad a man that not even Christian charity has any office to perform in his behalf, and Christian duty sternly demands that he be publicly disgraced before the world as a base and dishonored man, it must be an easy matter to bring forward clear, convincing, irrefragable proof. Not assertions, not forced constructions but upon plain language, but proof. Let the proof demonstrate: First, his corruption; second, his demagogery; third, his rash and reckless temper; and fourth, his ill-balanced judgment and lack of mental integrity. Under these heads may be classed all the offenses which are charged against him. Let the work of accusation stop long enough to attend seriously to the work of proof, which is now the one pressing matter.

YEAST FOR YOUNG MEN.

Song for a young man who has sworn off treating the girls to ice-cream.—"I'm No body's Darling."

It is all right to fall in love with a dear girl, but the young man should remember that the really best wives are the cheapest.

A young man in this City holds women in such deferential respect that he never passes a female cigar sign without lifting his hat.

"Where are all the young men?" says a feminine watering place correspondent. They are in the City having a good time with the girls who stayed at home.

The young man who is not generous enough to suggest ice-cream occasionally to his best girl these frosty nights is too mean to even become door manager of a codfish ball.

A young gentleman wishes to know which is proper to say on leaving a young lady friend after a late call—good night or good evening? Never tell a lie, young man. Say good morning.

The young man who wrote to his offended girl asking her to send him "a line" informing him what she like him to do, was surprised to receive by return mail a clothes line with a noose at one end of it.

Young men, it isn't always the girl who looks loveliest in the soft, sweet shadows of the darkening twilight who takes that beauty with her in the grim, gray morning as she wrestles with a kitchen stove.

Young man, when you march up the church aisle of a Sunday, arrayed in the gaudiest merchandise your confiding tailor could boast, don't imagine you are the envied of all observers. Ten to one, if your employer is present he will hasten next day to scan your books for shortages, and, furthermore, every one of your dear friends will secretly wonder "How he can do it on only $10 a week?"

For Revenue Only.

In Missouri, hugging societies have been introduced to swell the church treasuries, and a paper gives the following scale of prices: Girls under 16, 25 cents for each hug of two minutes; from 16 to 20 years of age, 50 cents; from 20 to 25, 75 cents; schoolma'ams, 40 cents; widows, according to looks, from 10 cents to $2; old maids, three cents apiece, or two for a nickel, and not any limit of time. Ministers are not charged. Editors pay in advertisements, but are not allowed to participate until everybody else is through.—*Chicago Iler ald.*

• • • • Loss of power in either sex, however induced, speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured. Address, with three 3-cent stamps for reply and book of particulars, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Camp Fire.

CHRONOLOGY.

1861.

August 26, Cross Lanes (or Summerville), W. Va.—7th Ohio Volunteers.

August 27, Ball's Cross Roads, Va.—Two companies of the 23d New York Volunteers.

August 27, Wayne Court House, W. Va.—5th West Virginia Volunteers.

August 28 and 29, Fort Hatteras (Cape Hatteras Inlet), N. C.—9th, 20th and 99th New York Volunteers, and a naval force commanded by Commodore Stringham.

1862.

August 22, Courtland, Tenn.—42d Illinois Volunteers.

August 22, Crab Orchard, Ky.—9th Pennsylvania Cavalry.

August 23, Catlett's Station, Va.—Purnell Legion, Maryland, and 1st Pennsylvania Rifles.

August 23, Big Hill, Madison Co., Ky.—7th Kentucky Cavalry and 3d Tennessee Volunteers.

August 23 to 25, skirmishes on the Rappahannock, at Waterloo Bridge, Lee Springs, Freeman's Ford and Sulphur Springs, Va.—Army of Virginia, commanded by Maj.-Gen. Pope.

August 24, Dallas, Mo.—12th Missouri S. M. Cavalry.

August 24, Coon Creek (or Lamar), Mo.—Organization not recorded: official.

August 25, Fort Donelson, Tenn.—71st Ohio Volunteers and 5th Iowa Cavalry.

August 25, Bloomfield, Mo.—13th Illinois Cavalry.

August 25 and 26, New Ulm, Minn.—Indian fight; organization not recorded.

August 26, Cumberland Iron Works, Menn.—71st Ohio Volunteers and 5th Iowa Cavalry.

August 26, Madisonville, Ky.—Cavalry by Lieut.-Col. Porter.

August 26, Kenzi and Kossuth, Miss.—2d Iowa and 7th Kansas Cavalry.

August 26, Danville, Ky.—Harrodsville and Danville, Ky., Home Guards.

August 27, Bull Run Bridge, Va.—11th and 12th Ohio, and 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th New Jersey Volunteers.

August 27, Kettle Run, Va.—Maj.-Gen. Hooker's Division, 3d Corps, Army of the Potomac.

August 27, Fort McCook, near Bridgeport Ala.—33d Ohio Volunteers and detachment of Cavalry.

August 28, Readyville, Round Hill, Tenn.—10th Brigade, Army of the Ohio, commanded by Col. W. Grose.

August 28, Howard County, Mo.—4th Missouri Militia Cavalry.

August 28, Shady Springs, Va.—2d West Virginia Cavalry.

August 28th and 29th, Groveton and Gainesville, Va.—1st Corps, Maj. Gen. F. Sigel, and 3d Corps, Maj. Gen. I. McDowell, Army of Virginia. Hooker's and Kearney's Divisions of the 3d Corps, and Reynolds' Division of the 1st Corps, and 9th Corps, Maj.-Gen. Reno, Army of the Potomac.

1863.

August 24, Coyle Tavern, near Fairfax Court House, Va.—2d Massachusetts Cavalry.

August 24, King George County, Va.—3d Division Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac.

August 25, Waynesville, Mo.—Detachment of the 5th Missouri Militia Cavalry.

August 25 to 30, Averill's Raid in West Virginia—Cavalry passed through Hardy, Pendleton, Highland, Bath, Greenbrier and Pocahontas Counties.

August 25-26, Brownsville, Ark.—Davidson's Cavalry Division, Department of Missouri.

August 26, Waynesville, Mo.—Detachment of the 5th Missouri Militia Cavalry.

August 29 to 30, Averill's Raid in West Virginia—Cavalry passed through Hardy, Pendleton, Highland, Bath, Greenbrier and Pocahontas Counties.

August 25-26, Brownsville, Ark.—Davidson's Cavalry Division, Department of Missouri.

August 26, Waynesville, Mo.—Detachment of the 5th Missouri Militia Cavalry.

August 27, Vicksburg, Miss.—5th Heavy Artillery (U S Colored Troops).

August 27, Clark's Neck, Lawrence County, Ky.—39th Kentucky Volunteers.

August 27, Bayou Metoe, Ark.—Davidson's Cavalry Division, Department of the Missouri.

August 28,

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Exam inational problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the PLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are invited to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We trust, respect for our patrons will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

R. N. S., Kan:

What there not a saying in Calhoun's and Clay's time that there never would be a President elected whose name began with C?

es, and it will hold good in Cleveland's time.

H. P. G., Jamestown, Tenn:

Please inform me where I can duplicate a land warrant that has been lost.

Write to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C.

Sub., Greenford, O.:

1. Who is the General Passenger Agent of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and his address? 2. In what County or West Virginia is Elk Garden?

1. G. R. Barnes, St. Paul, Minn. 2. Mineral.

R. R. McB., Knoxville, Tenn:

Where can I procure the debates pro and con on the tariff issue, especially during the last session of Congress, and report of the Tariff Commission a few years ago.

Apply to the member of Congress from your District.

Reader, Hamilton, Mo.:

I want to secure a copy of some newspaper, printed about 1807 or 1808, or during the second of Thomas Jefferson's term, when Geo. Clinton was Vice President. Where can I get a copy?

Haven't the least idea; and as you forbid the use of your name there will be no chance for any one to write to you.

M. T., Bloomfield, Mo.:

1. Where can I study civil engineering most thoroughly and cheapest? 2. Where could I find persons likely to buy an invention, one of great saving to shipping merchants and commission men?

1. New York, Philadelphia or Boston. 2. By advertising in the BLADE.

D. W., Oak Hill:

Please inform me what reasons the Democrats have for saying that ex-Sen. Davis, of Illinois, could have elected Tilden had he desired to do so?

Davis would undoubtedly have been a member of the Electoral Commission had he not accepted the Senatorship. This is probably what they refer to.

B. F., Sugar Grove, Pa.:

Are short hand reporters and amenuenses in as great demand as the catalogue of their schools would lead us to suppose? Name a first-class school of short-hand.

1. No. 2. There are schools in several cities, but we are not advertising them in this department. Look through the advertising columns occasionally.

N. J. C., Iowa, Mich:

Please publish a recipe to color cotton, which is a fast color. I have tried Diamond dye, but it fades all out when exposed to light.

To render the color of cotton fadless permanent, dissolve three gills of salt in four quarts of water; put the calico in while hot and leave it till cold, and in this way the colors are rendered permanent, and will not fade by subsequent washing. 6. No.

W. G. G., Barry, O.:

1. What is the value of the imports and exports of the United States? 2. What is the amount of the National debt? 3. What is the amount of the debt of Ohio? 4. What are the duties of the Secretary and Cabinet officers?

1. Value of imports last year, $721,857,333; exports, $665,846,813. 2. See debt statement, published in the BLADE every month. 3. About $1,000,000. 4. Their titles indicate their duties.

G. H. E., Buchanan, Mich.:

How should a person proceed to get a patent renewed?

No patent granted since March 3, 1861, can be extended except by act of Congress. When a patent has been so extended, it is subject to the further decision of the Commissioner. The applicant for an extension must furnish to the Commissioner a statement in writing, under oath, of the ascertained value of the invention, and of his receipts and expenditures on account thereof, both in this and in foreign countries. This statement must be detailed and particular unless sufficient reason is shown for a failure to make it so. Any person may oppose an application for extension, but must give notice of such opposition to the applicant or his attorney, after which he will be made a party, and be notified when to appear, etc.

F. A. Delphos, O.:

1. Where was the City of Delphi, in Greece, situated? Give a short description of it. 2. What is the name of the present Ottoman King? 3. Also the name of the American Minister at the Ottoman capital.

1. It was situated in the southwest part of Phocis, in a narrow valley, on the River Plistus, at the foot of Mount Parnassus. The ancient City of Delphi was built in the form of an amphitheater. The temple and the buildings connected with the worship of Apollo were set apart within a sacred enclosure. The great altar of Apollo stood in the open air before the principal edifice. There were a great number of monuments of various kinds. Outside the enclosure was the Castalian fountain, the sacred spring, in which all who visited Delphi for a religious purpose were obliged to purify themselves. Delphi was the most famous town in the ancient world. 2. Do not know. The monarchy is hereditary, and of an absolute type. 3. Lucius H. Foote; residence, Seoul.

H. M. W., Grand Rapids, O.:

1. What is the aggregate value of the wool clip in the United States? 2. What was the amount of the reduction that was made by the last change in the duty on wool? 3. What are the aggregate receipts from customs per year? 4. What is the amount of capital employed in the manufacture of the principal articles protected by the tariff? 5. What would have been the amount of the reduction proposed in the Morrison bill? 6. What amount of capital is employed in the manufacture of intoxicating liquors in the United States?

1. The total wool products of the United States in round numbers is estimated at about 175,000,000 pounds. 2. Where the rate was 12 it was reduced to 10 cents; when 50, reduced to 35 cents, etc. 3. In 1881, $198,350,676; in 1882, $220,-418,730; in 1883, $214,706,496. 4. Agricultural implements, $82,109,068; boots and shoes, $42,-994,211; carpets, $21,408,587; cheese and butter, $9,604,803; chemical products, $82,-394,211; iron and steel, $233,971,881; leather, $16,858,530; lumber, $181,186,122; woolen goods, $26,695,764. These figures are sufficient for the present. 5. Twenty per cent. 6. About $200,000,000.

J. E., Marysville, Mo.:

1. Did J. Q. Adams divulge the secrets of Free-masonry? Why did he do it? 2. Give biographical sketch of the first President.

1. He was not a Mason, consequently could not divulge the secrets of the order. He wrote some letters about Masonry, which have been published. 2. He was born in New York City April 3, 1783. His father was a Scotch emigrant, and his mother was an Englishwoman. At the age of 16 he began the study of law, but did not enter upon its practice. At 19 he wrote a series of articles under the signature of "Jonathan Oldstyle." In 1803 he published "Knickerbocker's History of New York." In 1815 he went to Europe, where he resided 17 years. He had previously engaged with two of his brothers in mercantile pursuits as a silent partner. The failure of the business threw him upon his literary resources, and, aided by Sir Walter Scott, he brought out "The Sketch Book" in London, in 1820, which brought him fame and profit. Other publications followed, all meeting with great success. In 1829-31 he was Secretary of Legation to the American Embassy in London, and received one of the 50-guinea gold medals provided by George IV. for eminence in historical compositions. He returned to New York in 1835, where he continued his literary work. He was sent as Minister to Spain in 1842-46, and after his return he began the publication of a revised edition of his works. He was never married. His last work was his "Life of Washington." He died in Tarrytown, N. Y., November 28, 1859. He was a member of many learned and scientific societies.

C. B., Slatersville, R. I.: Write to T. W. Talmadge, Washington, D. C., stating the case fully.

W. R., Dodd Mills, Mich:

Please tell us how to get rid of Canada thistles.

Mow them down before they mature, and repeat as often as necessary until they disappear.

Sub., Plattsville, O.: From your statement of the case, it would appear that the man is a legal voter in Ohio. However, it is a question for the Judges of Election to decide, after hearing all the evidence.

Reader, Goshen, Ind.:

1. What is the salary of the Vice President of the United States? 2. What is the salary of the Governor of New York, of Pennsylvania and of Ohio?

1. Eight thousand. 2. $10,000, $10,000, $4,000.

S. C., Bushy Prairie, Ind.:

1. Please give me a biographical sketch of Rev. Talmage, also of Robert Ingersoll. 2. What part of the Prohibitionists are Democrats? 3. When was Gen. Custer born?

1. Answered. 2. Do not know, but a very small part. 3. December 5, 1839.

A Reader, Stockbridge, Wis., says the origin of the hog trough legend is something like this: When corn is thrown into the hog trough the animals make a rush for it, and the biggest (oldest) hunker gets in, while the smallest (youngest) shrimish on the outside. The simile applied to the human family, is that when the youngest marry first the older members are left to dance in the trough.

L. S. M., Greenfield, Ia.:

1. Please give the address of Wilkie Collins. 2. Give a short sketch of the life of Regina Roche.

1. Think he lives in London, or one of its suburbs. 2. We find very little about the novelist. She was born in 1765, and for many years before her death lived in retirement on the Mall, Waterford, where she died in 1845.

R. W. B., Canal Winchester, O.:

1. In what year was the first large copper cent coined, and when did they quit coining them? 2. In which of the intervening years were there none coined?

1. April 2, 1792; weight, 264 grains; weight changed January 14, 1793, to 208 grains; weight changed January, 26, 1796, to 168 grains; coinage discontinued February 11, 1857. 2. Do not know.

S. J. C., Jefferson, Pa.:

1. What noted men of foreign birth have been United States Senators? 2. What is a Senator's salary per annum? His mileage? 3. Who are the Senators from Pennsylvania? 4. What population is necessary for a Representative?

1. Schurz and Shields are the only names we recall. 2. Senators and Representatives receive the same salary and mileage, viz.: $5,000 per annum, 20 cents per mile of travel each annual session, to and from Washington, and $125 for stationery and newspapers. The President of the Senate and Speaker of the House receive $8,000 salary. 3. J. Donald Cameron and John I. Mitchell. 4. 154,325.

W. H., Pittsburgh, Pa.:

1. Please inform me how it is, if Pennsylvania has 29 Electoral votes, if 15 of them should go Democrat c that the entire 29 should be counted for the Democratic candidate, or if any of the men can cast his vote for any candidate whom he may prefer? 2. Tread somewhere that Tremont had a majority of the popular vote, and yet Buchanan was made President. Is it so?

1. It rarely occurs that the electoral vote of a State is divided, but when it does so happen the returns made to the President of the Senate certify to the fact, and the votes are counted as cast by the several electors. 2. The popular vote in 1856 was: Buchanan, 1,838,169; Fremont, 1,341,264; Fillmore, 874,534. Electoral vote: Buchanan, 174; Fremont, 114; Fillmore, 8.

L., Cedar Springs, Mich.:

Please give the most simple way to filter a solution of chloride of lime and water.

The United States Pharmacoponi directs the solution of chloride of lime to be prepared by mixing 12 troy ounces muriatic acid with one-half pint distilled water; gradually adding six troy ounces marble in small pieces. Towards the close of the effervescence, apply a gentle heat, and, when the action has ceased, pour off the clear liquid, and evaporate to dryness. Dissolve the residue in 1½ times its weight of distilled water, and filter through paper. Another way: The neck of the funnel should be choked with some fragments of broken glass, over which a layer of some smaller ones should be placed, and over all, a thick layer of coarsely powdered glass.

W. M. K., Milwood, Ind.:

1. Is it true that while Mayor of Buffalo, Cleveland vetoed an appropriation of $500, voted by the Common Council for the 4th of July observance of Decoration Day? 2. As Governor of New York, did he veto a bill making it a misdemeanor for a soldier not honorably discharged to wear a badge? 3. Did he veto a bill passed by the Legislature of New York permitting the G. A. R. to use muskets of the State, they giving bonds for the safe return of the muskets? 4. Did he also veto the bill allowing $1,200 to John Young, who was in the army and was made a helpless cripple by accident subsequently? 5. With his record against the G. A. R., is it possible or probable that any old soldier will vote for Grover Cleveland?

1. Yes. 2. No. 3. Yes. 4. Yes. 5. All the old soldier votes that Cleveland gets will go into a very small ballot-box. His record in this respect is bad enough, but when that of Hendricks is added, the old soldier who can make up his mind to vote the kangaroo ticket must take a peculiar view of politics and his duty at the polls.

S. M. S., Bath, Ark: The BLADE has published the table showing the per cent. of illiteracy in the different States; also the tariff act of 1883. It would take up too much space to republish this matter. Following is the section relating to salt: "Salt in bags, sacks, barrels, or other packages, 12 cents per 100 pounds; in bulk, eight cents per 100 pounds: Provided, That exporters of meat, whether packed or smoked, which have been cured in the United States with imported salt, shall, upon satisfactory proof, under such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury shall prescribe, that such meats have been cured with imported salt, have refunded to them from the Treasury the duties paid on the salt so used in curing such exported meats, in amounts not less than $100: And provided further, That imported salt in bond may be used in curing fish taken by vessels licensed to engage in the fisheries, and in curing fish on the shores of the navicable waters of the United States, under such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury shall prescribe; and upon proof that the salt has been used for either of the purposes stated in this proviso, the duties on the same shall be remitted."

W. O. D., Smithfield, Pa.:

1. Did Henry Clay fight a duel? If so, who with and where? 2. Who is Pomeroy, the candidate of the Anti-Secret Society Party for President? 3. Could you give the names of all the Speakers of the House of Representatives since the organization of the Government?

1. He fought a duel with Humphrey Marshall, of Kentucky, in 1803, and subsequently with John Randolph, who had attacked the administration of J. Q. Adams. 2. Formerly Senator from Kansas. 3. The table below will show the names of Speakers pro tem. To determine the years covered by a given Congress, double the number of the Congress and add the product to 1789; the result will be the year in which the Congress closed. To find the number of a Congress sitting in any given year, subtract 1789 from the year; if the result is an even number, half that number will give the Congress, of which the year in question will be the closing year. If the result is an odd number, add one to it, and half the result will give the Congress of which the year in question will be the first year:

NAME.	State.	Congress.
F. A. Muhlenberg	Pennsylvania	1st.
Jonathan Trumbull	Connecticut	2d.
F. A. Muhlenberg	Pennsylvania	3d.
Jonathan Dayton	New Jersey	4th.
" "	"	5th.
Theodore Sedgwick	Massachusetts	6th.
Nathaniel Macon	North Carolina	7th.
" "	"	8th.
" "	"	9th.
Joseph B. Varnum	Massachusetts	10th.
" "	"	11th.
Henry Clay	Kentucky	12th.
" "	"	13th.
Langdon Cheves	S. Carolina, 2d ses.	13th.
Henry Clay	Kentucky	14th.
" "	"	15th.
" "	"	16th.
John W. Taylor	New York, 2d session	16th.
Philip P. Barbour	Vermont	17th.
Henry Clay	Kentucky	18th.
John W. Taylor	New York	19th.
Andrew Stevenson	Virginia	20th.
" "	"	21st.
" "	"	22d.
John Bell	Tennessee, 2d ses.	23d.
James K. Polk	"	24th.
" "	"	25th.
R. M. T. Hunter	Virginia	26th.
John White	Kentucky	27th.
John W. Jones	Virginia	28th.
John W. Davis	Indiana	29th.
Robert C. Winthrop	Massachusetts	30th.
Howell Cobb	Georgia	31st.
Linn Boyd	Kentucky	32d.
" "	"	33d.
Nathaniel P. Banks	Massachusetts	34th.
James L. Orr	South Carolina	35th.
Wm. Pennington	New Jersey	36th.
Galusha A. Grow	Pennsylvania	37th.
Schuyler Colfax	Indiana	38th.
" "	"	39th.
" "	"	40th.
James G. Blaine	Maine	41st.
" "	"	42d.
" "	"	43d.
Michael C. Kerr	Indiana	44th.
S. J. Randall	Pennsylvania, 2d ses.	44th.
" "	"	45th.
" "	"	46th.
J. W. Keifer	Ohio	47th.
J. C. Carlisle	Kentucky	48th.

J. W. M., Concordia, Kan.: Do not know of any premium on Rhode Island bank notes.

C. A. T., Free Soil:

1. Was a man named John Bigler ever Governor of California? 2. If so, is he dead?

1. Yes, in 1852-56. 2. Do not know.

J. B. K., Rock Ridge, Col.:

Why are the strippings of a cow richer in cream than the first of the milking?

It appears that the cream rises in the udder of the cow the same as it does when collected in a vessel.

P. M., Welch, Mo.:

Please inform me for what S. W. Swinney was discharged from the Secretary of the Interior Department in 1880.

The records do not show that the gentleman named ever held the office; consequently he could not have been discharged.

Sub., Elida, O.:

1. Is there at present an expedition fitting for the Arctic regions? 2. To whom must a person write for full information?

1. No, nor is there likely to be soon. 2. The Secretary of the Navy would probably know all about the matter should another expedition be fitted out.

Reader, North Buffalo, Pa.:

1. Is St. John likely to receive 5,000 votes in Ohio? 2. Has James G. Blaine a son who is a priest?

1. Think not. Republican Prohibitionists will not throw away their votes in a Presidential contest, where so much is at stake, and Democrats who bolt Cleveland will vote for Blaine. 2. No.

Wilson Fehr, Oakland, Iowa, writes: "Mattie, Neville, O., wishes some one to suggest how to take up a claim. It is as hard to secure a home in the far West as in places farther east. The time and money expended on a claim oftentimes would establish one farther east, with railroad and market facilities. By addressing me as above I will give such suggestions as I have gained by experience."

C. H. R., Raymond, Ill.:

1. How many and what battle did Washington command in person during the Revolutionary war? 2. Where was Washington at the battle of Long Island?

1. Brooklyn, White Plains, Trenton, Princeton, Brandywine, Germantown, Monmouth, Yorktown, and some minor affairs. 2. In New York. He crossed over next morning, made all the arrangements for the retreat, and, under cover of a heavy fog, silently withdrew unperceived by the British, carrying everything with them but their heavy cannon.

O. B., La Veta, Col.:

Would you be kind enough to answer one question for me, as I never asked one; what party was it that voted the wool tariff down? Please give the full particulars of the affair, number of votes by Democrats and Republicans.

Had you read this department in the BLADE of July 3rd, you would have found your question answered. The full vote is given, with the politics of each member of the Senate and House.

J. S. A., Canterbury, O.:

1. Why is Chairman Barnum called "Sevenmule Barnum?" 2. What was the total official vote for Neal Dow in 1880? 3. What salaries do the State Representatives in Kansas receive? 4. What salaries do the County Superintendents of Public Schools, in the same State, receive?

1. Because of his cipher dispatch to buy mules (voters.) 2. 10,305. 3. Three dollars a day for actual service, and 15 cents a mile for travel to and from the Capital, but the entire per diem compensation for each member is limited to $150 for a regular and $90 for a special session. 4. Do not know.

W. J. T., Greasy, Mo.:

1. At what age are applicants admitted into the regular army? 2. What examination is necessary? 3. Where can applicants be examined and admitted? 4. What wages are paid to privates?

1. Eighteen. 2. The applicant must be in good health and physically sound in every respect. 3. Chicago, St. Louis, New York, San Francisco, etc. 4. $13 a month and rations for the first two years, and a slight increase thereafter until the pay reaches $21 a month and rations after 20 years. As we remarked once before, it is a splendid opening for an ambitious young man, too lazy to work and too cowardly to commit suicide.

W. B., Wolf Lake, Ind.:

1. How many States have Democratic Governors, and what has been the ratio for the last eight years? 2. How has Congress been divided for the same period? 3. How many more Southern Democrats are in Congress than Northern Democrats? 4. How many Democratic Presidents have we had, and their names?

1. Twenty-six; but at least five of them are "accidental;" in 1881, 20; in 1879, 23; in 1878, 24; in 1876, 18. 2. In 1876 the Senate stood 42 Republicans, 29 Democrats, one Independent, with one vacancy; House, 168 Democrats, 108 Republicans, 14 Independents; in 1877-9, Senate, 39 Republicans, 36 Democrats, one Independent; House, 153 Democrats, 140 Republicans; 1879-81, Senate, 39 Democrats, 32 Republicans, one Independent; in 1881-83, Senate, 37 Democrats; 37 Republicans, one Readjuster, one Independent; House, 131 Republicans, 130 Democrats, two Readjusters, nine Greenbackers, one Independent; 1883-85, Senate, 38 Republicans, 36 Democrats, two Readjusters; House, 118 Republicans, 196 Democrats, two Independent Democrats, five Readjusters, one Greenbacker. 3. The South furnishes 102 of the 196. 4. This list was published a few weeks ago. Jefferson, Madison and Monroe were classed as Republicans, but this party adopted the name of Democrat, and since then has elected Jackson, Van Buren, Polk, Pierce and Buchanan. We hope readers interested in these figures will cut this out, and not ask the same questions in a couple of weeks.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their former as well as their present address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for which they are waiting either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing $1, postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing money order No. 1,505 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1. no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing $1, from Jefferson, O., no signature.

If Esther A. Gordon, of Bellepoort, will give her full address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing 25c., no date, signed C. L. Rowland.

Letter containing $1, to pay for seven copies, dated at Deer Creek, no State.

Letter containing 65c, dated at Elmwood, no State, signed Isaac D. Taylor.

Letter containing 65c, dated at Lowell, no State, signed W. W. Worcester.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Pinckney, no State, signed N. B. Mann.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Mineral City, Ind., no name signed.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed D. P. Van Horn, per I. Black, P. M.

Letter containing 25c, no date or name.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed G. Dolse.

Letter containing 50c, no date, signed J. K. Lovely.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed Wm. Crothers.

Letter containing 80c, dated at Fulton, no State, signed Frank W. Dana.

Letter containing 35c, dated at Smithville, Va., no name signed.

Letter containing $1.50, dated at Union, no State, signed by J. M. Haynes.

Letter containing $1.60, no date, signed C. B. Streitberger.

Letter containing 25c, no date, paper to go to Edwin Ricker.

Letter containing $2, no date, signed W. H. Burnaugh.

Letter containing 30c, no date, signed D. M. Reidman, paper to go to John Black.

Letter containing $1, dated at Coalton, no State, signed S. G. Wilson, Asst P. M.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Caseville, no State, signed F. E. Wilcox.

If E. B. Hamaker, P. M. of Chesterville will give his full address the matter will be looked into.

Letter containing 20c, no date, signed F. F. Blair.

Letter containing $1, dated at West Liberty, no State, signed J. G. Baker.

Letter containing 50c, no date, signed Egbert Walker.

Letter containing $1, dated at Greenwich, no State, paper for Ed. Sutton, signed I. Reeve.

Letter containing 80c, no date, signed George Doty.

A list of 15 names, no date, no order.

Letter containing 75c, no date, paper for R. A. Moore, signed Wm. Sharkey, P. M.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

ACT OF CONGRESS

Of June 8I provides for payment of Officers from date of Commission, instead of from date of muster. Act of July 5I grants three months' extra pay, to heirs of certain officers. Act of July 5th provides for honorable discharge of all soldiers who, having served six months, left command after May 1, 1865. Arrears of pay and bounty to soldiers or heirs under this Act. Pensions for soldiers' widows or dependent relatives. Thousands entitled to increase pension. Send 6 cents in stamps for new laws. H. S. BERLIN, Attorney, 112 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C.

The Arctic Summer.

As the Summer advances every cliff gets noisy with birds—solemn rotjes, lively dovekies and the garrulous myriads of mollemoke gulls, which swarm in the sea. The air is alive with the flights of eider and spectacled ducks, and on the rocky islets their nests swarm to such an extent as to allow scarcely foot room for the traveler who may chance to land on these unfrequented spots. Seals are arriving on the coast in great abundance. Whales are "spouting" far out, or leisurely slumbering on the surface of the quiet bays. White whales and narwhals are making the sea merry with their gambols, and the Esquimau—happy at the thought of endless blubber and a sufficiency of food for the present—considers that the future may look for itself. Even the hungry dogs participate in the abundant feast; though, for the most part, being useless during the period when the ice is off the sea and the snow off the ground, these ravenous beasts of burden are confined on solitary islets to look out for themselves as best they may. On land, the ravens and hawks, which with the ptarmigan, from the chief feathered Winter residents, are joined by number of travellers from more Southern lands—birds of passage, which come here to rear their callow young, and disappear again at the approach of Winter. During May and June they may be seen flying across the Atlantic, and any ship making for Spitzbergen or Davis Strait at that season of the year will be sure to be favored with the visits of snow-buntings and other birds, which alight on the rigging to rest themselves during their long flight. Butterflies and insects flit about in considerable abundance, and almost every pool is full of specimens of the little dytiscus, or water beetle, which darts about from side to side among the water-weed stems. The white fox now in its brown Summer coat, is barking its "Aka-ha-ha" from the rock; the quiet glens are full of herds of reindeer; while the polar bear, lord of all the land, has come out of his Winter hibernation, and is ranging sea and land alike in search of his prey. It is the heyday of the short but brilliant Arctic Summer.

Life Preserver.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

Tobacco and Eyesight.

For many years it has been known to ophthalmic surgeons that abuse of tobacco may lead to failure of sight. This fact has been made use of by the anti-tobacconists, who are mostly well-meaning but meddlesome persons, and whose actions have too close a resemblance to those of agitators in the cause of various reactionary measures for the impediment of scientific research and the obstruction of sanitary legislation. In the report of 40 cases of tobacco amblyopia by Mr. Shears, of Liverpool, it appeared that atrophy of the optic nerves is very rarely met with as the result of excessive smoking, although tobacco is the essential agent in producing failure of sight. Great moderation in smoking, and especially the employment of mild forms of tobacco, is all that is necessary to insure recovery. Mr. Hutchinson has found that a very small proportion of smokers suffer from amblyopia and that among those who do become subject to impaired vision are many who show an hereditary tendency to that infirmity, many of their relatives who do not smoke being similarly affected. Workmen in tobacco factories do not appear to be subject to deterioration of eyesight; in one large manufactory, where 12,000 men and women are employed, Mr. Shears has found that not one single person on the premises suffered from failure of eyesight, although many of the hands have been working there for 10 years.—*British Medical Journal.*

"Rough on Toothache."

Instant relief for Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache. Ask for "Rough on Toothache." 15 and 25c.

Language of Animals.

That animals use signs, sounds and motions by which they can understand each other, appears to be very evident, although to us they may not at all times be intelligible. A swallow screams at an enemy, but greets its young with a tone of affection. The goose hisses when angry but cackles when happy. When chanticleer finds a store of food under the refuse among which he has been scratching for that purpose, he makes a peculiar noise, by which the hens, however busily engaged, will be attracted, and at once answer by running hastily toward him. Dogs give a bark indicating pleasure, and another of defiance and the growl of dissatisfaction and anger. The horse will give the neign of recognition, and if deprived of his mate, will often refuse to eat, and show his sorrow by repeated and subdued utterances. The mother sheep will continue her mournful bleating for days over her dead lamb. Cows will become almost frantic and will bellow in the most distressing manner, if any accident befall their young. Birds whose nests are attacked by snakes, raise a loud and pitious cry of alarm, which collects an assemblage of other birds, who join in a furious attack on the reptile and compel it to retreat, and even at times destroy it. The blackbird screams.

Mothers.

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

A Visit to Krakatoo.

The scene of the terrible eruption in Java last August has been visited by two French scientific commissioners, who graphically describe the deplorable condition of the region nearly a year after the disaster. A distinct line of desolation marks the affected district. The land is perfectly bare or covered with a thick layer of mud or stones. Every tree has disappeared, stagnant salt pools breathe fever in every direction, and a few wretched bamboo huts afford the only sign of life. The fertile, closely-populated spot where the town of Anjer formerly stood, is a deserted, marshy plain, without a vestige of either houses, plantations or inhabitants, and the small town of Telok Belang has similarly vanished. In the neighboring island of Sibesa tidal waves have washed away the crust of stones and laid bare the remains of a village, with the skeletons of the inhabitants lying bare in the midst of their domestic surroundings. Over four miles inland is a big steamer, which was carried ashore by a huge wave into the forest, and still spans a small river like a bridge. The three little islands which appeared after the eruption are gone; and a dense vaporous cloud hangs over the volcano Krakatoa. This cloud, however, is nothing but the dust raised by the constant avalanches of stones rolling down the mountain side.

"I owe my Restoration to Health and Beauty to the CUTICURA REMEDIES."

Testimonial of a Boston lady.

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and Infantile Humors cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

PATENTS.

PATENTS.

F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C. Send for Circular.

PYÆMIA

Is the most virulent form of blood-poisoning. Less speedily fatal, but not less certainly so, is the vitiation of the blood of which the first symptoms are Pimples, Sties, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions. When the taint of Scrofula gives warning of its presence by such indications, no time should be lost in using AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, the only perfect and reliable medicine for the purification of the blood.

SCROFULA

Is a foul corruption in the blood that rots out all the machinery of life. Nothing will eradicate it from the system and prevent its transmission to offspring but AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. This preparation is also the only one that will cleanse the blood of Mercurial poison and the taint of Contagious Diseases. Impoverished blood is productive of

ANÆMIA,

A wretched condition indicated by Pallid Skin, Flaccid Muscles, Shattered Nerves, and Melancholy. Its first symptoms are Weakness, Languor, Loss of Nerve Force, and Mental Dejection. Its course, unchecked, leads inevitably to insanity or death. Women frequently suffer from it. The only medicine that while purifying the blood, enriches it with new vitality, and invigorates the whole system, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all druggists: Price $1; six bottles for $5.

Woman's Tact.

The woman of tact, puts the bashful young man at his ease, not by saying brilliant things to him, but by showing interest in the stupid things he says to her till he gains confidence enough to say things worth hearing. She knows that he will estimate the evening, not by what he has heard, but by what he has said, and if she has the skill to reclothe or touch up his thoughts so as to give them striking expression, while they shall still seem to be his, she may indeed evoke less conscious admiration for her conversational talent than if she had showered epigrams, because he will be unaware that his unusual brilliancy is due to everything else than his own unsuspected talents, but she will win his far more valuable admiration of her as a charming woman. When he is older, and has learned the secrets that then escaped him, he will look back upon the time with an admiration for her skill, all the greater because he at first failed to recognize it, and the most cordial because it was so unobstrusive.

Our Native Woods.

Some of our native woods cannot be equaled or be superseded by any foreign woods; in all our knowledge of natural history there has been found nothing possessing the excellent qualities of our native hickory. It is not, as commonly supposed, that good hickory must be grown in the North to be of the best; its habitat extends from the Green Mountains, in Vermont, following the coast range, the Alleghanies and the Blue Ridge through the Carolinas, and even to Upper Florida, And, contrary to general supposition, the very best of the hickory used in the arts, where toughness is required, is obtained from North Carolina and Eastern Tennessee. "It is wonderful what toughness the hickory timber of that mountain region is capable of," said a wheel maker recently. "We can turn a piece completely around a circle without breaking a fiber."

A Young Shoshone Sculptor.

There is a little Shoshone pappoose here only four years of age, and not much larger than a pickle jar, who evinces wonderful aptitude for molding images out of mud and clay. His mother was engaged at a washtub outside of the house the other day, and from the mud caused by the slopping the little savage molded a deer and a horse which were almost perfect in contour and form. He displayed but little pains in his work, to which he appeared to adapt himself as naturally as an ordinary white child would in the making of mud pies. With proper cultivation there is evidently the development of a wonderful sculptor in this infant redskin.

She Wouldn't Have It.

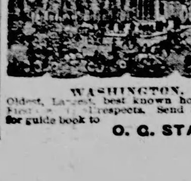
He was saying to a friend:

"I hadn't seen her in a week until yesterday. Well, sir, it would have done your heart good to have seen us. I threw my arms around her neck and she kissed me, just as she used to in the old times."

His wife, who had accidentally overheard his talk, snapped out:

"I suppose you'll try to make me believe 'she' was your old horse, but you can't do it."

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS



The feeble grow strong when Hostetter's is used to promote assimilation to the food and enrich the blood. Indigestion, the chief obstacle to an acquisition of strength by the weak is antagonized by which infallibly succumbs to the action of this powerful corrective. Loss of flesh and appetite, failure to sleep, and growing evidence of premature decay, are speedily counteracted by the great invigorant, which braces up the physical energies and fortifies the constitution against disease. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

AYER'S Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure all cases of malarial disease, such as Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Complaint. In case of failure, after due trial, dealers are authorized, by our circular of July 1st, 1882, to refund the money.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

DR. RICE,

37 Court Place, LOUISVILLE, KY.,

A regularly educated and legally qualified physician and the only specialist in this city who devotes his entire time to the treatment of

Cures all forms of PRIVATE, CHRONIC and SEXUAL DISEASES.

Spermatorrhœa and Impotency,

the result of self abuse in youth, sexual excesses in mature years, or other causes, and producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Mental Excitement, Nightly emissions, Lost manhood, Defective Memory, Pimples on Face, Aversion to Society of Females, Confusion of Ideas, Loss of Sexual Power, Impoverished blood, Wasting of the Frame, Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Premature decay, and all the evils following as a sequence of Self-Abuse or Excesses. If contemplating marriage (improper or unhappy), are thoroughly and permanently cured. SYPHILIS in all its stages, Gonorrhœa, GLEET, Stricture, Orchitis, Hernia, (or Rupture), Piles and other private diseases quickly cured.

He has devoted his whole time to the special attention to a certain class of diseases, and treating thousands annually acquires great skill. Patients knowing this fact often recommend persons to my care. When it is inconvenient to visit the city for treatment, medicines can be sent privately and safely by mail or express anywhere.

Cures Guaranteed in all Cases undertaken.

Consultation personally or by letter free and invited. Charges reasonable and correspondence strictly confidential.

PRIVATE COUNSELOR

Of 200 pages, sent to any address, securely sealed, for thirty (30) cents. Should be read by all. Address as above. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays, 2 to 4 P. M.

WILLARD HOTEL

WASHINGTON, D.C.

Oldest, Largest, best known hotel in the Capital City. Unsurpassed location. Prospects. Send three-cent stamp for guide book to

O. G. STAPLES,

MEDICAL.

Sanitarium, Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cures Nose, Throat, Lungs, full

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO.. Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, Aug. 28, 1884.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single copy, one year, $1,00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 20 cents. Clubs of 11, on year, $10—our best terms to agents for club of any size, EVERY ELEVENTH COPY FREE, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

FIRST PAGE.
Columns 1—Poetry.
" 1-2-3-4—One Honeymoon.
" 5-6—Humor.
" 7-8—Miscellany.

SECOND PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5—Miscellany.
" 6-7-8—Camp Fire.

THIRD PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5—Answers to Correspondents.
" 6-7-8—Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE.
Column 1—The Blade.
" 2—Review of the Week.
" 3-4-5-6—Editorial on Leading Topics.
" 7—Nasby's Letter.
" 8—Current Events.

FIFTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4—Political Matters.
" 5-6—Correspondence—Publishers' Department.
" 7-8—Miscellany—Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4—The Household.
" 5—The Young Folks.
" 7-8—The Sunday School.

SEVENTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2—The Farm.
" 3-4-5-6-7-8—News of the Week.

EIGHTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4—News of the Week (continued.)
" 5-6-7-8—The Markets—Advertisements

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

Circulation Last Week, 160,000.

NOTE THE FIGURES.

The circulation of the BLADE has reached an astonishing total. Last week we sent 160,000 copies to *bona fide* subscribers, and the circulation this week will reach 170,000. At the lowest estimate, each copy is regularly read by at least three persons, which gives us the unequalled number of half-a-million readers at the present time, and the list is swelling continually. Advertisers will make a note of these figures. They tell better than words the value of the BLADE as a means of reaching the public.

DELAYED SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We must continue to ask patience. We are receiving from 2,000 to 3,000 names each day, and it is impossible to keep up with the flood which seems to be never-ceasing. However, our friends lose nothing. All names of campaign subscribers are now being entered for *three months* from the date *of commencement*, instead of "till after the election." Thus every one will get the full value of their money, if they do happen to be delayed a week or two. Those not receiving their papers as soon as they expected will take notice. Bear with us. We are working night and day to fill orders.

To Republican Workers.

The Cheapest Offer Ever Made by any Newspaper

AT ANY TIME!

The Blade Three Months for 20 Cents.

NOTICE.—Three Months Carries the Subscriber Beyond Date of Election.

We have determined to come as near giving away the BLADE from this time till after the Presidential election as possible, this being our contribution to the success of Republican principles and the election of BLAINE and LOGAN.

From this date our terms for the BLADE will be as follows:

THREE MONTHS *in clubs of not less than Five* . . . . . 20 cents each.
Single Subscribers . . . 25 cents each.

This is much less than the cost of paper and printing, but we are willing to do it.

☞ We are willing to do it because the election of BLAINE and LOGAN is a necessity.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have the Government put into the hands of the worst element of our population.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have in the Presidential chair the tool of the railroad monopolies of the country.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have its business interests disturbed and its finances deranged.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the Government turned over to a horde of merciless cormorants who want control only for purposes of plunder.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the control of the country put into the hands of those who so lately attempted its destruction.

☞ We do it because we most ardently desire the success of the Republican party, under whose control the country has enjoyed a prosperity unequaled in the history of the world.

REMEMBER!

At this rate we cannot afford commissions, nor can we afford single subscriptions. **Please observe the terms:**—In clubs of five or more, 20 cents each. Single subscriptions 25 cents.

☞ While the BLADE will be red-hot in its Republicanism, and furnish everything in the way of political information and argument that will advance the cause,

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS

that have made the paper so highly prized in families for the last 20 years, will be carefully maintained. Its political features will be additional.

RAISE CLUBS AT ONCE.

Campaign committees, men and women, who have the cause at heart, can do nothing better to aid in the work than by raising clubs for the BLADE.

We would give it away if we could. As it is, we come as near to it as possible.

☞ Roll in the clubs and get at the work at once.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The chief topic of political interest the past week has been CLEVELAND'S letter of acceptance. In this document he makes a sorry showing as the advocate of his own election. Yet he had a most difficult task. What could he say? Certainly nothing on the Tariff, unless he had repeated the verbal mizmaze of the Convention. Had he increased the definiteness of its Free Trade avowals he would only have repelled more of the labor vote, and nad he tried to check the outrun of this, by inclining to Protection, he would have affronted the select circle of Free Trade ex-Republicans, on whom so much dependence has been placed. Upon the Tariff, therefore, he is silent, and reasonably so. To make bricks without either straw or clay is too much to expect from any one. And that his letter, generally, is definite, evasive, and common-place, is natural; the Democratic party in this canvass does not meet the issues, but evades them. As between its policy of negation, and the several proposals which the Republicans definitely and candidly avow, there is a very wide space indeed.

THOUGH actual transactions have continued in comparatively small volume since August came in, the feeling of confidence in a revival of business at all points has had no shock. On the contrary it has gained in firmness, the prospect of large crops having remained to encourage everybody. In manufactures stagnation is again the report, but in these the hope of a revival is still kept alive by the success which has attended the efforts to work off accumulated stocks. Iron is perhaps in the most depressed condition, and will probably remain in a dull state until we shall have recovered from the collapse which followed the over-feverish pushing of railroad enterprises a few years ago.

THE share and bond markets have shown a steadily growing activity, and prices have, as a rule, advanced by slow but apparently sure steps, instances of a retrograde movement being exceptional. It is reported that many legitimate enterprises which have languished for want of capital, or through unwholesome management, have been taken in hand by associations of men of money and skill, with the intention of developing them into strong and useful agents of trade. The latest reports of bankruptcy of moneyed institutions have had comparatively little effect on the money market. It is possible that they are the last evidences of the mischievous doings of men trusted with the keeping of other people's money.

PORTIONS of the Ohio River region which were suffering from drought have been visited by rain, and farmers are more hopeful. Dry weather through the Eastern States has had the effect of largely diminishing the hay crop, and has caused a reduction in the amount of dairy products from the country affected. The generally dry weather of the past week has been all that was desired for threshing or harvesting small grains. Harvesting has been nearly finished in Dakota and the result is satisfactory. Though fears of damage from dry weather were expressed over a large portion of the corn territory, local showers, though not of long duration, have helped out nearly all the regions indicated. Reports show a better cotton yield than had been expected, and picking is becoming general through the cotton region. Foreign reports show that a large portion of English wheat has been harvested and over half of the crop show over the average, while but 14 per cent. falls below an average.

MUCH excitement is manifested over an outbreak of pleuro pneumonia among Jersey cattle in Illinois. The Agricultural Department at Washington is taking active measures to prevent its spread, and the State authorities have been called upon to co-operate with the Government to this end.

THE lamentable story of cannibalism by the starving men of the GREELY expedition is fully confirmed by *post-mortem* examinations of the remains of the dead. Driven by starvation, some of the survivors cut the flesh from the limbs and bodies to appease their hunger.

AN International Convention to devise a common system of weights and measures is called to meet in October at Washington. There is a general belief that this is called in the interest of the metric system, which has been adopted by law in France and several European countries, and has been legalized as optional in this country.

OPEN hostilities have begun between France and China. The French fleet made an attack on Foo Chow Monday, and after a three-hours' fight, during which the arsenal and a large quantity of war material were destroyed, retired. It is impossible to say how long the war thus inaugurated will be prolonged, but it would not surprise us if the French have a more serious time than they seem to anticipate in compelling China to yield their imperious demand. A statement of the events leading to the present quarrel will be found on the eighth page.

CHOLERA still continues in France, with one most unpromising feature. The disease does not, as formerly, lose its virulence by continuance. On the contrary, it acts more energetically, those attacked dying sooner than at first. It spreads like wildfire. Village after Village takes it, until Southern France seems to be overrun by it.

THE recent conspiracy to overthrow the Mexican Government has resulted disastrously to its abettors. Some 40 conspirators have been arrested, including Gens. PEZA and ECHEGARY. There is hope for the stability of the Republic when it can so promptly quell attempted revolution amid so unsatisfactory a state of affairs as now exists south of the Rio Grande.

SEND US NAMES.

Send us the names of your friends to whom we may send specimen copies. No matter where they are—East, West, North or South, send them in. The BLADE is the only paper that can claim a purely National circulation. It goes to every State and Territory in the Union, and to almost every Postoffice. It is as popular in Maine as it is in Texas, and is read with as much avidity in New York as in Washington Territory. We want all the names we can get.

HENDRICKS is hopeless, to judge from his letter of acceptance. He does not take the trouble to write out a full screed. He merely quotes two paragraphs from his letter of eight years ago, and affixes his signature.

TO PROHIBITIONISTS WHO BY VOTING FOR ST. JOHN CAST A HALF VOTE FOR CLEVELAND.

We call the attention of Prohibitionists to the following paragraph in CLEVELAND'S letter of acceptance:

"In a free country, the curtailment of the absolute rights of the individual should only be such as is essential to the peace and good order of the community. The limit between proper subjects of governmental control and those which can be more fittingly left to the moral sense and the self-imposed restraint of citizens, should be carefully kept in view. Thus, laws unnecessarily interfering with the habits and customs of any of our people, which are not offensive to the moral sentiments of the civilized world, and which are inconsistent with government, citizenship and the public welfare, are unwise and vexatious."

This is a direct bid for the whisky vote, which could not be more explicit if a convention of brewers had dictated it. "Curtailment of the absolute rights of the individual," means that no laws shall be passed prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors, and the denunciation of "Laws unnecessarily interfering with the habits and customs of any of our people," is a bid for the support of the German brewers who insist upon devoting the Sabbath to drunkenness and revelry. The brewers can ask no stronger committal than this.

The BLADE has invariably claimed that the question of Prohibition does not, or at least should not, enter into a Presidential or Congressional campaign, for the reason that neither a President or a member of Congress can either make or mar in the matter. A President cannot do anything for Prohibition, nor can anything practical be accomplished by Congress. To get Prohibition by national action, as we have explained, would require the election of a Congress that would submit the proposition to the States, and, afterward, the ratification of the amendment thus submitted by three-fourths of the States. This would require a struggle of 50 years' duration before it could possibly be accomplished.

Mr. CLEVELAND knows very little, but he knows this as well as we do. Why then does he drag into his letter of acceptance this rubbish about "the absolute rights of the individual," this gratuitious assertion that he is in favor of free whisky, in favor of non-interference with the "habits and customs of any of our people," which means unlimited beer and the German method of observing the Sabbath?

It is simply a bid for the whisky and beer vote, nothing more or less. His advisers fear the loss of the State of New York, and they desire the potent influence of the brewers and distillers, backed up by the thousands upon thousands of whisky and beer shops, to aid in crushing out the decent vote of the State. That is all there is of it.

Mr. CLEVELAND'S managers have satisfied themselves that thousands of Prohibitionists, who are almost all Republicans, intend to vote for ST. JOHN anyhow, and, considering them disposed of, his point is to capture for himself the gin-mill vote, and not only their votes, but enormous contributions to his corruption fund. This, added to the contributions of the British manufacturers who have a pocket interest in destroying our manufacturers, he expects will be sufficient to buy his way into the Presidency. This is the program of GROVER CLEVELAND'S managers.

Beyond a question the bargain between CLEVELAND and the brewers has been consummated. CLEVELAND has declared himself unreservedly in their favor and they are to furnish the money with which to conduct his campaign. They can raise money more easily than any other trade or occupation. There is a profit of $1.50 on every barrel of body-rot they make, and in addition to this they have hundreds of thousands of saloons on whom they can levy $10 each, aggregating a corruption fund which in point of amount has never been equalled.

This, then, is the situation as it stands, and those who are really Prohibitionists, must face it. Ninety-nine in a hundred of the Prohibitionists in the Northern States are originally Republicans. Every vote cast for ST. JOHN is, therefore, a half vote for CLEVELAND. ST. JOHN'S election being conceded to be impossible, every vote cast for ST. JOHN is a half vote for CLEVELAND.

CLEVELAND has declared himself the absolute, uncompromising enemy of Prohibition, and he has gone further. He has committed himself explicitly to the brewers who defy the American idea of Sunday observance, that their market for beer may run through seven days instead of six. He has, in brief, made a direct open bid for the whisky vote with all its accompaniments.

Can any Prohibitionist, and lover of established institutions, aid in the election of this despicable demagogue, who stoops so low for votes? Can any Prohibitionist aid in the election of a man who goes out of his way to deliver himself bound hand foot to the brewers, distillers and whisky mills? Can any Prohibitionist bring ridicule upon the sacred cause by casting voting for ST. JOHN, and thereby casting a half vote for this self-sold slave of the whisky interest?

The situation is a very grave one. In Illinois CARTER HARRISON, the breath of whose nostrils is the whiskey shops of Chicago, expects to be made Governor by the diversion of votes to the Prohibtion candidate In Indiana the Democracy count upon success from the same cause, and in Ohio the nomination of St. JOHN threatens that State. Which is to say the Prohibitionists themselves propose to turn over these States to the party which is pledged to the liquor interest, and which, once in power, will so fix them as to make Prohibition impossible for years to come.

In the interest of humanity, in the interest of good morals and good government, in the interest of Prohibition, we hope better counsels will prevail and the Prohibition party be saved this worse than Waterloo defeat. We can endure any number of defeats by the superiority of numbers against us, and still fight on, but a defeat by our own folly is fatal.

Read this extract from GROVER CLEVELAND'S letter of acceptance over again, and then determine whether you are justified in aiding in his election.

YOU can raise a campaign club for the BLADE in 20 minutes. Specimen copies sent free to any address.

THE Independent move has met its death-wound in the discovery of CLEVELAND'S licentious record. It is an army with officers, but no men; a party of leaders without a following,

SEND us the names of your friends, to whom we may send specimen copies of the BLADE. Send all you can remember.

CLEVELAND'S MORALS—AN OBJECTING DOCTOR IN IOWA.

The following letter explains itself:

HARPER, Iowa, Aug. 11, 1884.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Permit me (a subscriber) to give you in all candor a piece of my mind, just as you would do when your feelings were outraged on any public subject.

I have been an admirer of the BLADE for its many good qualities and especially for its manly battle in behalf of poor humanity, and hence you will pardon me when I say I was surprised at the avidity with which you have jumped at and published the low, vile slanders on the private character of Gov. Cleveland. Even were these stories known by you to be positively true, it should be far below the dignity of the BLADE to publish them. But when you show such eagerness to publish them on mere hearsay, at such a time and under such circumstances, you greatly lower the BLADE in the estimation of all candid readers.

It is highly unnecessary to say anything to you in regard to high-toned journalism. All candid, honest individuals must at once conclude that your partisen feelings have got the better of your judgment; but now that the slanders are proven false by indisputable testimony, it remains to be seen whether you are as ready to retract, and thereby do justice to an injured fellow mortal. Yours, for truth and honor,

J. F. RICHARDSON.

We assure Dr. RICHARDSON that we fully appreciate his compliments and add that the BLADE does not like scandal. He will bear testimony to the fact that its columns have been most carefully closed against it.

But the Doctor fails to comprehend the situation. No man who is guilty of crimes of the nature of those charged against GROVER CLEVELAND should be given any important position, much less one so important as President of the United States No man whose daily walk and conversation is of a nature to make such a charge possible should be elevated to so high a station.

This being admitted, when such charges are made against a candidate for that exalted position it is the duty of the press to examine into them. It is a disagreeable duty, but it cannot be ignored or avoided.

Dr. RICHARDSON makes a great mistake in saying that the charges were based upon mere hearsay. They were known to thousands of citizens of Buffalo years ago. They were so well known that Mr. PURCELL, the editor of the Rochester *Advertiser*, one of the most prominent Democratic journals in the State of New York, refused to support CLEVELAND on the ground, to use his own language, that he was "a moral leper."

The Buffalo *Telegraph* finally published a statement of the case. It was not done under a bushel, there were no ifs nor ands about it, but the charges were made distinctly and circumstantially, the *Telegraph* going so far as to give names, dates, streets and numbers.

Has GROVER CLEVELAND denied it? Not at all. HENRY WARD BEECHER sent HORATIO C. KING to investigate the matter, and Mr. KING made the statement that GROVER CLEVELAND did, 12 years before, sustain illicit relations with MARIA HALPIN, and that a child was born, which now bears CLEVELAND'S name. Mr. KING, however, undertakes to defend CLEVELAND, setting up the plea that it was not a case of seduction, as the HALPIN woman was a widow and did not bear a good character.

As this statement came from an interview with CLEVELAND himself, it may be set down as his defense.

There are degrees in crime, of course, but this explanation does CLEVELAND no good. Those who know Mrs. HALPIN testify to her previous good character, and she herself asserts that she fell under a promise of marriage. If she lies as to the promise of marriage, there is no question as to CLEVELAND'S continued criminal intimacy with her. He admits it. It would be idle for him to do otherwise, for it is known of men.

The New York *Evening Post*, a CLEVELAND paper, admits the truth of the charges, but claims the indulgence of the public on the score that other prominent statesmen have not been pure in their lives, and besides it was a part of the sowing of CLEVELAND'S wild oats.

The utter absurdity of the *Post's* defence is apparent. GROVER CLEVELAND was no youth when these things occurred. He was 42 years of age, and a man who has not got in his wild oats before that time may be considered as having both a very large amount of oats to sow, and a fearful acreage.

Dr. RICHARDSON will observe that not one of these defenders of Mr. CLEVELAND deny the statement—indeed, they all admit its truth. All they do is to avoid the charge of seduction by besmirching the character of the woman in question, and to do that they make Mr. CLEVELAND beast enough to be one of four. But the subject is too disgusting to be pursued.

Possibly a man's character has nothing to do with his being President of the United States, but we don't see it in that light. Men are not all good, and a man may fail in some points of character and still be very useful in others. But when a man is an acknowledged lecher, an open and defiant libertine, it is not the proper thing for the public to set the seal of approval upon it, by giving him the highest place in the gift of the people. It is a poor encouragement for virtue. It does not speak well for the moral sentiment of the people. Were GROVER CLEVELAND the greatest man in the country, instead of the smallest, where he at all qualified for the high place, which he is not, were he a patriot instead of a demagog, still he should be consigned to oblivion on this score alone,

We will do no man an injustice knowingly, but the good Dr. will observe that the BLADE has made no charges against CLEVELAND that CLEVELAND himself does not admit.

We leave the public to decide between the Doctor and the BLADE.

—Since the above was written the Dr. has probably noticed that the New York *Independent*, which bolted BLAINE and gave a most hearty support to CLEVELAND, has also investigated these charges, and finds them to be so well founded that it refuses to support him, and on this score alone demands, his retirement from the Democratic ticket and the nomination of some one whom the average decent man may support. When the Doctor has all the facts before him he probably will do the same th ing.

How are the Democrats going to reconcile their two campaign statements concerning BLAINE? First they asserted that he was a Catholic, and next that he was a Know Nothing. They could not have selected two charges at greater variance.

READ our new terms and raise a club at once for the BLADE. Twenty cents for the BLADE for three months, in clubs of five. Single subscribers 25 cents.

CLEVELAND'S LETTER.

Following BUTLER'S address with suspicious haste comes the long expected letter of acceptance of GROVER CLEVELAND. It has but one merit—that of brevity. It attains this by referring those anxious to ascertain its author's views on those topics of political discussion, which enter into the present campaign, to the Democratic platform for full particulars. Having thus disposed of this matter at one fell sweep, the Governor starts out to manufacture political capital.

In doing this, he puts a weapon into the hands of his adversaries, when he presumably attempts an arraignment of the Republican party. When he says ours is not a Government by the people, "when a class is tolerated which arrogates to itself the management of public affairs, seeking to control the people instead of representing them," he could not give a more complete statement of the political condition of the South. In those States there is a class—the white Democrats—that "arrogates to itself the management of public affairs," by overawing Republican majorities, or by defrauding them by means of scoundrelly election laws and a lying count of the ballots. He tells a truth that is recognized by the Republicans within the limits of the late Confederacy when he says that "the Government is not by the people when the result, which should represent the intelligent will of free and thinking men, is or can be determined by the shameless divesting them of their suffrages." This is precisely what the Democrats are doing in Virginia and Mississippi by the shot-gun policy, in Alabama and South Carolina by election laws framed to give them control of the election machinery, in Kentucky by open repeating at the polls, and everywhere in the South by terrorizing the colored Republicans. CLEVELAND is right when he says, "when suffrage shall be altogether free and uncorrupted, a full realization of a government by the people will be at hand." Suffrage is not free and uncorrupted in the South, where entire States are in full control of a Democratic minority of voters. A free and uncorrupted ballot would give the Republicans the State Governments and their proper and lawful representation in Congress, now usurped by men elected by fraud and violence. How absurd for a chosen leader to prate of a free ballot, when his party holds its power in a half-dozen States, and its majority in the House of Representatives, by a subversion of the rights of the majority of their citizens!

A large part of the letter is written for the latitude of New York exclusively. The tremendous opposition to CLEVELAND on the part of the labor element of that State has compelled him to throw a sop in that direction. He reiterates, from his letter accepting the nomination for Governor of New York, a glib statement that the laboring classes "should be protected in their efforts peaceably to assert their rights when endangered by aggregated capital," in the face of his vetos in the interest of monopolies. He will have to explain why he violated these rights before he can expect the support of the betrayed labor element.

CLEVELAND'S RECORD.

For a man who was nominated solely because he was without a record, Mr. CLEVELAND shows up well. He never omitted a good chance to favor a first-class steal, when it benefited himself, his party, or his monopolist masters. As Sheriff of Erie County, he was energetic in making bills that would put money in his pocket. While the aggregate of the bills of his predecessor was $26,639.81, CLEVELAND'S thrifty management footed up a total of $39,906.36—an excess of over $13,000! The vouchers show that he, in many cases, charged more than the legal allowance, and the Democratic Board which audited the bills cut them down over $4,000.

While Sheriff, he lobbied at Albany in the interest of a scheme to increase the emoluments of Sheriff, and thus largely increased his own fees. He was not playing the role of "reform" in those days. He was occupied in feathering his own nest. He was profligate in the handling of public moneys, whenever he or his friends could be benefited by a lavish expenditure.

When he became Governor, the same methods were followed, but with more care. In certain matters he posed as a great constitutional expounder. This was especially true whenever the interests of ex-soldiers or of workingmen came before him officially. As to the former, he seemed to have a doubt as to whether ex-soldiers are constitutional at all. At least he became certain that to erect monuments to the memory of those who died in defense of the Union was not constitutional; and he so ruled in a bill passed by the Legislature in February, 1883, authorizing Chautauqua County to erect one. He promptly vetoed it.

His whole course whenever a bill came up which concerned ex-soldiers has been consistent in opposition to them. When Mayor of Buffalo he vetoed an ordinance appropriating $300 for the proper observance of Memorial Day.

As Governor, he vetoed a bill to allow Posts of the G. A. R to use State muskets, provided they gave bonds for their safe keeping and return.

A one-armed veteran, JAMES YOUNG, while working on the Capitol building at Albany, was rendered helpless by an accident. The G. A. R. petitioned the Legislature in his behalf, and a bill for his relief was passed. CLEVELAND vetoed it.

Every G. A. R. Post in the State sent up a petition favoring the bill which made it a misdemeanor for any person to wear a Grand Army badge unless he was honorably discharged from service, military or naval. The bill passed the Legislature—CLEVELAND vetoed it.

The New York Legislature passed a bill providing that every soldier or sailor from that State should be furnished with an engraved certificate of discharge. CLEVELAND vetoed it.

The New York Legislature passed a bill to provide headstones for ex-soldiers of the Rebellion who have died in the State. CLEVELAND wanted the bill amended so as to permit him to designate what kind of headstones should be used, but did not succeed.

While thus critical in such matters, his record goes to the opposite extreme in others. In 1871 contracts were made for the erection of certain buildings at the Elmira Reformatory. The Commissioners made the contracts, which were unwise, wasteful and improvident, and the Legislature in 1874 rescinded them. In 1879 DONALDS and WORTHINGTON, assignees of some of these contracts, asked the Legislature to pay them damages, not for work done, but on account of the "conjectural profits" they would have made had the contracts been completed. Gov. ROBINSON, (a Democrat) vetoed the bill. In 1882 the same claim came up and Gov. CORNELL (Republican) also vetoed it. In 1883 the Democratic Legislature passed the claims again, and CLEVELAND approved them. The total of the two claims, with costs and interests, was $111,933.37—a sum that would have paid a dozen times all expenses incurred by the bills for soldiers, given above, which he vetoed. This is "reform" with a vengeance!

THE GOOD OLD BLADE—KEEP THE BALL ROLLING.

We have now about 175,000 subscribers for the BLADE, but we want 200,000, and as many more as possible. At the rate we are printing it, for the campaign, there is no trouble in raising any clubs of any size.

Remember—In clubs of five or more, 20 cents each, for three months. This takes the subscriber several weeks beyond the Presidential election. Single subscribers, three months, 25 cents.

At these rates we ought to have a million, for aside from its being the most effective political paper published, it is confessedly the best family paper. It will be observed that while we are paying very strict attention to politics, we are maintaining all the other Departments as usual, and making them better each week. Roll in the clubs. Put the good old BLADE into every family at your Postoffice.

A FREE TRADE LIE.

One of the stock arguments of the Free Traders is that protection means higher prices to the consumer. The cry is, that the people are crushed under the burden of paying the alleged high prices that are supposed to result from the shutting out of foreign manufacturers from competition by a protective tariff. It is a demagogue's cry, plausible but untrue. Let us take a couple of examples:

Bradstreet's of last Saturday reports Bessemer steel rails at $27 a ton—the lowest price ever reached. Bessemer steel making is a new industry. Twelve years ago it was not manufactured in America. Rails made of it cost American railroads $137 per ton—and they were then cheap in the long run, because of their durability. A heavy protective tariff was imposed by Congress. Plants were erected and the manufacture began in America. Competition has brought prices down until to-day Bessemer steel rails can be bought here as cheaply as anywhere in the world. Not only is the price down to one-fifth of what the English charged us, but the manufacture gives employment to the thousands of workmen, who in turn furnish a market for the agricultural food products of the farms of the West. Are the people crushed under the burden of protection?

Let us now take blankets They are found in the houses of poor and rich, of workmen and farmers alike. A Democratic campaign document is spread broadcast this year that contains the assertion that the people are forced to pay 90 per cent. on blankets on account of the duty. The firm of DONSON BROS., merchants of Philadelphia, furnish the following comparison of wholesale prices in that market in 1860—under a tariff for revenue only—and in 1883, under protection:

1860—$2.00, $2.50, $2.75, $3.50, $3.75, $5.00, $7.50, $8.00, $10.00, $13.00.
1882—$1.25, $1.80, $1.62½, $2.35, $3.20, $3.75, $5.50, $5.60, $7.25, $8.50.

These prices are for the different grades, from the coarsest to the finest, per pair, standard make, of what are known as plain "Norway" blankets. There is here shown a cheapening of from 30 to 60 per cent. in favor of protection as against a "a tariff for revenue," which in the case of this manufacture was non-protective. Not a very great burden there from protection!

In ready made clothing, the statistics prove the same state of affairs. It is from 30 to 40 per cent. cheaper than it was during the "tariff for revenue" times just before the war—while the quality of the goods is greatly improved. The cheapest all-wool suits may be had at wholesale in our markets at $5 50 to $10, which is as low or lower than the same quality can be bought in free trade England. A prominent clothing merchant of this City tells the writer that he priced wool suits in a Toronto clothing house on a recent visit there, and found them asking $15 for exactly the same suit that he sells at $9 in Toledo. Where is the great "burden" that protection puts on woolen clothing?

All the people have to do is to look for themselves to be satisfied that protection in America, by favoring our manufactures, has led to so healthful a competition that prices have been cheapened by it. Besides this, they will find that American workingmen receive much higher wages than in England, and their social condition is much better.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY."

Miss BOUTON'S desirable book, "Health and Beauty," should be in the hands of every woman. It is a most valuable book, and one which has accomplished great good to the women of the country. Enclose $1 to the LOCKE Publishing Co., Toledo, O.

THE infamous MOREY letter caused the oss of many thousand votes to Gen. GARFIELD four years ago, but fortunately failed to defeat him. The complete exposure now published by JOHN I. DAVENPORT derives its chief significance from the fact that the members of the Democratic National Committee of 1880 implicated in that villainous scheme are holding the same positions in that Committee for 1884. They are: W. H. BARNUM, Chairman; F. O. PRINCE, Secretary; CHARLES J. CANDA, Secretary; E. B. DICKINSON, Stenographer, and Secretary of the Executive Committee. It is well to look out for some fresh rascality during this campaign from the same parties. Men who would stoop to such work are capable of anything in the way of political villainy.

THE stupid lie is being circulated by the Democratic country press that in "BLAINE'S coal mines in West Virginia the wages are 60 cents a day." The mines to which allusion is made are those at Elk Garden, West Virginia. They are managed chiefly by Democrats. HENRY G. DAVIS, a Democratic United States Senator, is President of the company, and all the directors are Democrats except JAMES G. BLAINE and S. B. ELKINS. The miners are well cared for, comfortable houses are provided for them to live in, and their wages average from $50 to $100 a month, according to the kind of work done and the amount accomplished in a day.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Answers Numerous Correspondents.

CONFEDERIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,)
August 35, 1884.

I hev reseeved sum thousands uv letters from my Dimocratic friends from all parts uv the kentry, wich, ez I cannot find time, or postage stamps, to answer pernelly, I do thro the mejum uv the publik press.

I wood sejest that Dimocrats which git ther frends to write me queries on politikle matters, shood enclose a stamp or two to enshoor an early reply. Bascom don't use stamps, but he kin sell em to Pollock and Bigler, and the iron mill over on the Run, and he sez he will take em uv me fur drinks, for to go to the trubble uv turnin uv em into money is better then to charge up wat I consoom. Hereafter no letter will be answered wich does not contane at least one five cent stamp. I kin yootilize em, ez Bascom hez agreed to make one five center the price uv one sustaner, I layin down the stamp jist afore he sets out the bottle, to prevent mistakes. Mr. Bascom hez a strong desire to sell his likker but he lacks faith in hooman nacher. He wants cash afore he sets the bottle out, wich is generally inconvenient, ez the man wich hez the liveliest thirst is the identukle feller wat never hez the cash. Thirst and cash seldom goes together. Thirst is no respecter uv persons. It comes alike to him wich kin pay for asswagers and him wich cannot. Credit is the main-stay uv indivijjles ez well ez uv States. But Bascom is not a politikle economist and don't understand the principle uv things.

But to my answers:

Young Dimocrat, Poseyville, Injeany.—Fur Jim Blane to hev his son go about visitin Boards of Trade, and sich, and gittin his name into the noosepapers, is takin a unfair advantage uv our noble standard barer, ex-Sheriff Cleveland. It is not shivelrous. Grover Cleveland hez a son, it is troo, that is, he is presoomed to hev wun, though he sez it isn't certain, percisely, ez wich uv the four its father reely wuz. Anyhow, Sheriff Cleveland's son isn't uv that pertikeler kind the father uv wich wood keer to hev goin about the kentry claimin to be his son, owin to the unforchnit circumstance that he wuz born when ex Sheriff Cleveland wuz a giddy, wild yooth uv only forty-two Summers and about the same number uv very hard Winters, and he wuzn't percisely married to his son's mother. Rev. Henry Ward Beecher doesn't mind a little thing like that, and, in the intcrest uv purity ignores it, but he isn't egzactly quotable authority on sich delikit matters. He knows how it is hisself, and his word don't count. While ex-Sheriff Cleveland is ondoubtedly innocent in this matter, Mariar Halpin is ondoubtedly guilty. Apply to this case the same rool that Plymouth Church did to Mr. Beecher.

Stump-speeker, Smithville, Injeany.—From wat I know uv the kentry yoo live in, I shood advocate Tariff Reform, with a decided leenin to Perteckshun. I think yoo hev coal in yoor visinity, and that yoor voters are largely interestid in manufaktrin. Ef I am kerrect that is wat yoo want to do. Ef, on the other hand, I am not kerrect, and yoo are purely agricultrel, and yoor people are not pertiklerly intelligent, insist that Dimocrisy means Tariff Reform with a decided leanin toward Free Trade. Yoo know wat yoor people want. Constroo the platform to soot em. The platform wuz made to be construed; construktid, in fact, so that Henry Watterson and Sam Randall kin both stand on it.

J. L. ——, Missoory.—Wat part uv Missoory are yoo in? Ef yoo are in a seceshn naberhood insist that Hendrix wuz a out and out seceshnist, and reed his speeches durin the war to yoor awjinces. Ef yoo are in a Yankee naberhood, insist that he wuz merely an upholder uv the constooshnel rites uv the South, but wuz ez loyal ez anybody, only differin with the beest Linkin ez to methods. Whether yoo reed his speeches doorin the war to your awjinces or not, depends entirely on the kind uv people yoo are talkin to. However, insist upon Reform strenuously.

Strikt Purity, Kokomo, Injeany.—Ex-Sheriff Cleveland hez no past, but Mariar Halpin. His record is a boy uv about eleven yeers uv age, wich his name it is Oscar Folsom Cleveland. Ex-Sheriff Cleveland wuz a thotlis yooth uv forty-two yeers uv age when this happened, it bein one uv the pardonable excesses uv a mere boy sowing his wild oats. Pay no attenshun to the ex-Sheriff's past. In fact, I ain't shoor but wat it wood be well to assert that he never wuz a Dimocrat. In most seckshuns uv the kentry that wood be to his credit, and wood go a grate way toward inspirin confidence in him. I wunst knowd a man wich hed too much respect for his wife to ever stay at home. Let us be ekally magnanimous to ex Sheriff Cleveland. He is comparatively noo, and ther ain't no yoose in saddlin our record onto him.

Persnel Liberty.—Read ex-Sheriff Cleveland's letter uv acceptance and yoo will be satisfied. The question uv likker don't properly enter into this campane, but the ex-Sheriff hez put himself on record ez inflexibly in favor uv everything in the way uv free whisky everywhere. Urge this in the whisky shops and beer 'sloons, but say nothin about it anywhere else.

Fiat Money, Cass, Pa.—The possishen uv the Dimocrisy on the money question is the same ez on the tariff. Ef yoo will tell me wat yoor voters want I will anser definitely. I shood jedge from yoor letter that yoo bleeve in fiat money. Ef I am right then I hev to say that the Dimocrisy holds that a dollar is anything yoo choose to call a dollar. Paper makes perhaps the best dollars, becoz printing is now very cheep, and paper still cheeper. Paper, sootable for money, kin now be hed for about 16 cents a pound. All we want is for the Government to buy paper and print onto it "this is a dollar," with the cut uv a dog watchin a safe to inspire confidense, and then pass a law compellin people to take it for a dollar, and thar you are.

Manufaktrer, Westerly, R. I.—The Dimocrisy hez never hed but one ijee ez to money. Money means wat the world recognizes ez money, gold and silver. To print "this is a dollar," onto a peece uv paper don't make it a dollar, even though yoo put onto it a cut uv a dog watchin a safe. The printed dog and safe ain't no more a reel dog and safe, than the paper dollar is a reel dollar. The Dimocrisy is for honest money.

"Honest Count," Ashtabula, Ohio.—The Dimocrisy will insist that the colored voter in Mississippy shel hev the same rites at the poles ez his white brethren. Dimocrisy will pertekt the rites uv all, under the Constotooshen, without regard to race, color or previous condishn uv servitood. That's wat Dimocrisy will do. The safety uv the colored man depends onto the cleckshun uv Cleveland.

Shot-gun, Danville, Virginny.—Uv course an inferior race shood not be permitted to exercise the rites uv freemen. That blongs to the proud Cawcasnn. However, while yoor course uv killin niggers to pervent ther takin charge uv yoo is kerrect, it wood perhaps be polisy to restrane yoorselves till the mornin uv the cleckshun, so that the report uv yoor shot-guns shood not be heerd North afore the poles wuz closed and the postoffises be sekoored. Be ye ez wise ez serpents, ef ye don't jist take to the dove racket.

Indignant Independent Republican, Bustville, Mass.:—The President hez the appintin uv postmasters, and the refoozle uv the Republican party to give yoo the offis in your village wun, I make no doubt, an outrage. After Cleveland is elected I will remember your name and address. Uv course yoo can't support an impure man for President. Put in yoor best licks for Cleveland.

* * * * * * *

I hev many more to answer but will reserve them for fucher occasions. My correspondents will not forget to enclose stamps. Silver kin go by mail, but stamps will answer, Bascom, ez I sed, hevin agreed to take em uv me across his bar.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Instructor.)

CURRENT EVENTS.

JAMES Redpath says the Irish defection from the Democratic party "is unparalleled in the history of the Irish in America."——Frank Hurd, the great free trade champion, has been renominated by the Democrats of the Tenth Ohio District. Jacob Rome

MR. BLAINE AND THE MULLIGAN LETTERS.

The threadbare Mulligan letter story is again being brought forward in the East, for lack of a better argument against Mr. BLAINE. The plain facts in the case are made to serve as pegs upon which to hang assumptions of wrong-doing on Mr. BLAINE'S part, which are unsupported by one jot of evidence. Let us again review those facts:

In 1853 and 1854, the Government of the United States gave to the States of Missouri and Arkansas certain lands in grant, for the purpose of enabling these States to further the building of railroads. The Fort Smith Road was one of the roads the building of which grew out of this land grant. The grant had almost expired, and the bill to renew it was in Congress on the 9th of April, 1869. This bill had passed the Senate, and there was no opposition to it in the House; but Mr. Julian, (Democrat) of Indiana, who was Chairman of the Public Lands Committee of the House, offered as an amendment to the Fort Smith bill the E. Paso bill, which was unpopular. Mr. Rootsl of Arkansas, who had charge of the Fort Smith bill, knew that if Mr. Julian succeeded in getting tacked on to the Fort Smith bill this El Paso bill, the Senate would not act upon it, because it was unpopular there. He went to Mr. Blaine and stated to him that it was essential to his constituency in Arkansas, that the Fort Smith bill should pass, and if the E. Paso bill with the other tacked on as an amendment, it would die in the Senate. Mr. Blaine, as Speaker, simply did what it was his duty to do, to enlighten others on the difficulties before them. He said that the amendment was not germane to the Fort Smith bill. Mr. Rootsl said he did not know whether his knowledge of parliamentary procedure was sufficient, and suggested that Mr. Logan was well acquainted in such matters; and so Mr. Blaine sent his page to Mr. Logan suggesting to him to raise the point. It was done, and the Arkansas bill passed without the amendment, which would have been fatal to it.

Now, the charge is made that Mr. BLAINE'S ruling was in the interest of the road, because he owned some of its bonds. The charge has been clearly disproved. Mr. BLAINE had no interest whatever in the road at that time. The bill was a proper one; the fact that it passed both Houses of Congress without opposition is proof positive of this. The bill was known to be a just measure, and M. JULIAN tried to get the swindling El Paso bill through as a rider upon the popularity of the Fort Smith bill.

Congress adjourned on the 10th of April; Mr. Blaine attended the Boston musical festival in the last week of June. He there met Mr. Warren Fisher, who was a partner of Mr. Fisher's brother-in-law. It was therefore perfectly natural that he should have a friendly meeting with him. Mr. Fisher recited to him that he had a notion of taking the contract of building the Fort Smith Railroad, and told Mr. Blaine what a good thing it would be, and asked him to go in. The talk resulted in this: That on the 9th of September Mr. Blaine signed a contract with Mr. Fisher, as trustee of the road, to place in the State of Maine $300,000 worth of the bonds. In consideration of this Mr. Blaine was to get a certain amount of bonds. He got this stock, and the first statement which he ever made in regard to his conduct as Speaker in relation to the Fort Smith bill was made after this contract had been signed, in October, 1869—six months after the bill had passed.

Here the second point is attempted to be made—that Mr. BLAINE had no right to buy these bonds—or, to state the proposition in a general form, that a member of Congress has no right to earn any other money than his salary. This is so absurd that it needs no refutation. No possible reason can be given why he shall not have a moneyed interest in other business that he may deem profitable, so long as it does not interfere with his official duties; and it is a common thing for men in official positions to invest money in stock companies, in railroads, in banks, in corner lots, in newspapers—in fact, in anything honest that promises a fair return. Mr. BLAINE did this—no more.

Then the two facts—that Mr. BLAINE made the ruling given above, and that he made an investment in Little Rock bonds—are coupled, and the lying assumption follows that Mr. BLAINE made the ruling because he was interested in these bonds. As stated above, it is a matter clearly proven that Mr. BLAINE had not a penny invested in them at the time of the passage of the bill, in April. It was months afterward that he became a purchaser. On this subject Judge JERE BLACK, a life-long Democrat, said:

Mr. Blaine's letter proves that the Mulligan charge was not only untrue, but impossible, and will continue so to prove until the Gregorian calendar can be turned around and Oct. 1st made to precede April in the stately procession of the year.

When Mr. BLAINE, in 1876, became a prominent candidate for the Presidential nomination, this matter was seized upon and the charges noted above were first made against him. Mr. BLAINE demanded an investigation. This led to the episode of the MULLIGAN letters. MULLIGAN was confidential clerk to WARREN FISHER, mentioned above. The letters were written by BLAINE to FISHER, and were stolen by MULLIGAN, who apperently tried to blackmail BLAINE by means of them. MULLIGAN was to appear as a witness before the Committee of Investigation. He lent the letters to BLAINE. Acting on the advice of his friends the latter declined to return them. They were certainly BLAINE'S or FISHER'S, and as the latter was dead, BLAINE'S right to them was incontestable. They certainly did not belong to MULLIGAN, who acknowledged stealing them.

BLAINE desired CALDWELL, the former partner of FISHER, and who was cognizant of all the facts in the case, to be called as a witness. CALDWELL was in London at the time, but sent a telegram concerning the matter to PROCTOR KNOTT, Chairman of the Committee. KNOTT concealed this fact from BLAINE, who, on learning from other parties that such a message had been received, on the floor of the House, rose to a question of privilege, charged KNOTT to his face with concealing the telegram of CALDWELL'S, and then read the famous letters to the House. They were in relation to the contract with FISHER, who was CALDWELL'S partner in the brokerage line, which firm had, in the course of business, been engaged in placing the Little Rock bonds upon the market. The only point in them is a reference by Mr. BLAINE to his ruling, by which the Fort Smith bill was freed of its El Paso rider. Mr. BLAINE spoke of himself as doing the road "a favor without knowing it." The only importance this has is that it was tortured into evidence that BLAINE'S ruling was made because he had an interest in the bill—an allegation already disproved.

The last point made by Mr. Blaine's enemies is the statement that 75 shares of these railroad bonds were taken for Mr. Blaine by Mr. Caldwell, of the Union Pacific Railroad, and that at that time the Union Pacific Railroad was in trouble; and these alleged facts were put together to prove that Blaine was using his power and influence unduly to serve the Union Pacific Railroad, getting his reward in the high price the railroad was paying for the 75 bonds. Blaine swore that these 75 bonds were for people in the State of Maine in whose hands they had been placed by Mr. Blaine as agent on commission. Scott, afterward President of the Union Pacific Railroad, also swears to the truth of Mr. Blaine's statement in this respect, and Drexel and Morgan have sworn the same. Their statements are that they never bought any bonds for James G. Blaine, nor ever received or took any bonds for him.

The cold facts in the matter are that Mr. BLAINE lost money by his investment. The bonds which his friends had bought he made good, so that the buyers lost nothing—the loss by the decline in price being voluntarily borne by Mr. BLAINE. This is the whole "MULLIGAN letter" episode; and there is nothing in it that can cast a shadow upon the good name and fair fame of JAMES G. BLAINE, if the truth is adhered to.

BLAINE AND THE GERMANS.

The Democratic leaders are persistently attempting to make German Americans believe that BLAINE is unfriendly to them. They give no reasons for such a statement worthy of a moment's attention. The undoubted fact that the Irish-Americans are strongly in his favor does not prove that BLAINE has a hatred of the German race. He has, on the contrary, a title to the grateful consideration of naturalized citizens of every nationality. His course as Secretary of State was based on the patriotic idea that the citizenship of every native or foreign-born American shall be respected by all nations; that when a foreigner renounces his allegiance to the land of his birth, and assumes the rights and duties of American citizenship, that citizenship must be protected from all encroachments. Mr. BLAINE believes in the principle that a man has a right to transfer his allegiance from the government of his native land to that of another country, if he so chooses, and that his adopted land should jealously guard him against all assumptions of further control, of subjection to military duty and the like, by the government of the country whose protection he has voluntary given up.

With respect to German-Americans, Mr. BLAINE has had opportunity on several occasions to testify his respect for his fellow citizens of German descent, and on one occasion in a very marked and public manner. His letter of invitation as Secretary of State, July 30, 1881, to the representatives of Baron STEUBEN'S family to attend the Yorktown celebration, is a strong proof of his admiration for that great people. One of the results of this courtesy on the part of Mr. BLAINE was somewhat noteworthy, and, though to some extent personal in its nature, may justifiably be quoted in answer to the misrepresentations of the Democratic press. So pleased and gratified was the German Government with the course of the American Secretary of State in this matter that the Emperor WILLIAM and the Crown Prince of Germany had their portraits painted especially for Mr. BLAINE and presented to him through the German Legation in Washington. The correspondence on the subject was as follows:

IMPERIAL GERMAN LEGATION, }
WASHINGTON, November 30, 1882. }

The Hon. James G. Blaine, Present:

SIR—His Majesty the Emperor and the Crown Prince of Germany have sent me their portraits, with their autographs attached, instructing me to present them to you, in appreciation of your sympathetical sentiments exhibited on every occasion toward the German Government and the German people, and more especially on the occasion of the recent visit to this country of the members of the Von Steuben family.

In compliance with these instructions, I have the honor to transmit herewith the said portraits, and avail myself of this opportunity to renew to you, sir, the assurance of my highest consideration.

COUNT HENRY VON BEUST,
Charge d' Affaires.

Mr. BLAINE'S reply was as follows:

Count Henry von Beust, Charge d' Affaires, Imperial German Legation, Washington, D. C.:

SIR—Be pleased, in such terms as you may deem suitable, to convey to the Emperor William and to the Crown Prince of Germany my profound sense of the honor they have done me in sending their portraits with autographs attached. I greatly enhance the value of this compliment that it is given in recognition of the friendly civilities which, on behalf of the United States, I was enabled to extend to the subjects of His Imperial Majesty in the persons of the Von Steuben family—an occasion which afforded the opportunity of testifying the respect and veneration with which His Majesty is regarded in this country.

With most cordial wishes for the continued prosperity of the German Government and the German people, I have the honor to remain your friend and obedient servant, JAMES G. BLAINE.

BULLDOZING IN WEST VIRGINIA

West Virginia is giving every evidence that she will give the Republicans a majority this year. The Democratic State administration has made itself extremely unpopular by its flagrant abuse of power; the farmers are alienated by an oppressive construction of the tax law; the free trade tendencies of Congress last Winter have embittered all the working classes dependent upon the growing manufacturing interests of the State; while the influx of immigrants from the North has led to the diffusion of newer ideas among the people of the Mountain State. So alarming is the Democratic outlook that threats are made that the shotgun shall be brought into requisition to hold the State under Bourbon domination. Representative GIBSON is freely mouthing threats of this sort. He declares that it would be unsafe "for STEPHEN B. ELKINS to show himself in the State." He makes the silly charge that the Republicans are "bringing in carloads of negros" with a view to carrying the election. He gives no authority for the statement, and there is not one iota of evidence to support it. He declines to give time and place for such alleged immigration. The story is but a pretext for the threat which follows. GIBSON says the result will be "that not a negro in the State will be allowed to vote. In the absence of a registration law, there is no way of telling who are and who are not citizens, and the people will be so incensed at such attempts at fraud that they will resort to self-defence. Any attempt to force such a fraud upon them *might result in a great deal of killing.*"

All of which means, if the contest is given up as hopeless by a fair election, that Bourbon control of the State is to be assured by the wholesale murder of colored voters, with a view of intimidating the rest. The Danville and Copiah style of doing things is to be introduced among the West Virginia mountains. Here is a member of the National House of Representatives plainly advising murder as a political necessity. Every day brings cumulative evidence to the Republicans that their opponents are preparing to usurp the Presidency by the use of the methods which have proved successful in their control of a half-dozen Southern States. Force and Fraud are to be brought into play to put the control of the Nation into the hands of the minority party.

HON. LEWIS F. ALLEN, the uncle of GROVER CLEVELAND, who aided him in making his first start in life by giving him employment in aiding to compile a short-horn herd book, is still living, a hale and hearty patriarch of 84. But he takes no stock in CLEVELAND. He does not regard him as fit for the office of President, and will not vote for him. He says that his nomination was a "farce," and that his election would be a "National calamity."

"THE CRISIS AND OUR DUTY."

Under the above caption, the New York *Independent* of the current issue has a double-leaded editorial bitterly antagonistic to CLEVELAND'S candidacy. The *Independent* was one of the bolting newspapers, and has hitherto done energetic work for him. It bases its withdrawal from his support upon his admitted libertinism, and declares that it refuses absolutely to accept two standards of character—one of private and another of public morals. It repudiates with contempt the doctrine that the private life of a candidate for the office of Chief Magistrate shall not be inquired into. Of CLEVELAND it says: "The attempt now to force such a candidate upon the people would, in our opinion, disgrace the party which nominated him, and the whole Nation, if he should be elected."

The *Independent* demands that if CLEVELAND does not voluntarily withdraw from the canvass, he should be compelled to do so, and a new convention be called together to place another candidate in nomination. It asserts that "to attempt to go blindly forward with the present ticket would, in our judgment, be an insult to the Ruler of Nations, sure death to the Democratic party, including also its leaders, and an everlasting disgrace to the Republic."

This is a thunderbolt in the Democratic camp. The *Independent* was among the first of the Eastern papers to bolt BLAINE and hoist the CLEVELAND colors. It has been a strong advocate of his election on the ground of his "pure record." It has labored hard in his behalf. Now it asks its readers to understand that it desires to rescind and cancel every good thing it has said of him. Its action gives strength to the movement already on foot for his removal from the ticket. The New York *Sun* is urging this course upon the Democratic managers, and calling for the substitution of THURMAN. The managers are in dire straits. To go on is to make disaster certain, and to change leaders is to acknowledge the utter weakness of their cause.

CLEVELAND'S LETTER.

What the Leading Dailies Have o Say About It.

NEW YORK STAR, (Tammany.)

Mr. Cleveland's letter is exceedingly dignified and cautious to the verge of timidity. After a necessarily hasty perusal of it before going to press we cannot recall that it has a solitary good word to say for the Democratic party, or even a mention of that historic organization beyond a passing allusion to the platform as a plain statement of Democratic faith. The platitudes relating to labor are elaborate but vague and guarded. In fact the the only matters frankly discussed are sumptuary laws, internal improvements and civil service. There is not a word about the tariff or the land grabbery. On the score of brevity, but not of lucidity, or comprehensiveness, the letter is to be commended.

NEW YORK SUN.

It has the merit of comparative brevity, but no other that we can discern. With this sprightly and ineffective setting, the feebled and most unstatesmanlike document that a like occasion of our history has ever inspired, will it dispel the feeling of disorganization which is abroad, and allay the doubts and the discords that rend the Democratic party? Is there anything in it that will gather to Grover Cleveland the strength of that party, reconcile its factions, and carry it to victory in this memorable contest? We think not. Grover Cleveland's letter of acceptance is from every point of view an unfortunate production.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

There is nothing in Mr. Cleveland's brief letter of acceptance to show why it should have been kept back so long, nor anything to justify its final publication except as a mere formality. It is commonplace in the extreme. The first point worth noticing is the assertion that he does not believe in the re-election of the President. This really need not have troubled Mr. Cleveland, for he will not pursue a first election to that office. Then follow soft and sweet but indefinite words for the workingmen, with a repetition of the promises made to the working classes when he was elected Governor. The only trouble here is that those promises were not kept.

CINCINNATI COMMERCIAL GAZETTE.

So far as we have read it, it seems to be as elementary as a political text-book for children in a primary department. It opens with the remarkable statement, however, that, having carefully considered the platform adopted at Chicago, he considers it so "plain a statement of Democratic faith and principles" as to need no supplement or explanation. This, when half the world is puzzled to make any meaning out of it, and with Gen. Butler's explanation how this thing of shreds and patches came to be put together by men who could not agree on a single proposition!

CHICAGO JOURNAL.

It has been suggested that Mr. Cleveland might write no formal letter of acceptance, simply continuing in the field as a candidate on the strength of his verbal acceptance, expressed to the committee which notified him of his nomination. He might as well, or better, have adopted that policy. The production has been published, and it does him no credit. It is brief, and it might have been made much shorter without losing anything in interest or importance.

CHANNEL DRIFT.

What the Papers are Saying on Political Matters.

THE RELIGIOUS PRESS ON THE CLEVELAND SCANDAL.

We should be more than glad if we could see our way to believe the refutations, but we are constantly receiving new evidence on the matter, and the better opportunities our informants seem to have had of knowing the actual facts, the more emphatic is their testimony against Gov. Cleveland.

Common decency, the morals of the young, regard for the sacredness of home life, and the very maintainance of our National existence require that the President of these United States—our foremost representative official before the world—should be a man of pure private morals as well as of public integrity. If these charges be untrue it ought to be easy to show the fact. They are definite and personally indorsed. If they be not disproved, then the indignant public sentiment of the Nation should be given voice, and the party which nominated Gov. Cleveland should demand that he withdraw from the ticket which his name now leads. —*The Congregationalist.*

No man with Cleveland's bad record in private life can hope for election at the hands of the American people. The religious and moral elements in our life are too powerful to admit of such a result. The chief reason that Aaron Burr's memory is held in execration is the record of his lecherous life. The people cannot be brought to favor any candidate for public honors whose licentious habits preclude the possibility of his representing the best estate of American manhood in the Presidential chair. The American people will not take kindly to another Burr.

The only chance for success for the Democracy in the coming election lies in the withdrawal of Cleveland and the substitution of a statesman with a clean heart and clean hands. The Democratic party is rich in great men who would honor the Presidential office, and who would be well-nigh certain of election.—*St. Mary's Institute (Catholic.)*

HOW, INDEED!

One of the principles of the Knights of Labor, as laid down in the preamble, is: "The reduction of the hours of labor to eight hours per day, so that laborers may have more time for social enjoyment and intellectual improvement, and be enabled to reap the advantages conferred by the labor-saving machinery which their brains have created." How can any honest Knight of Labor support the man who voted against the eight-hour law?—*Akron Journal.*

A BIG MISTAKE.

The feeling is becoming universal among Democrats everywhere that in surrendering their convictions to the New York machine at Chicago a great mistake was made, for all can see now that Cleveland is not a statesman, has nothing to commend him to the suffrages of the electors for the highest office in their gift, and that the professions of morality and virtue and reform put forth in his behalf are the veriest electioneering rot that ever was sought to be palmed off to cheat and defraud a people. Blaine stands the test of honest criticism and malignant slander alike; without being slandered, Cleveland falls at the first fire of the critic, leaving men wondering how it was they could have been so greatly deceived as to real character.—*Troy (N. Y.) Times.*

IGNORANCE VS. INTELLECT.

The election of Grover Cleveland to the Presidency over James G. Blaine would be the elevation of ignorance and pomposity over intellect and statesmanship.—*Cleveland Leader.*

A SHALLOW LETTER.

The more one reflects upon the letter of Grover Cleveland in accepting the Presidential nomination, the more deeply one must be impressed with the contrast it presents to Mr. Blaine's letter. Shallow, vague and vapid, it is a little row-boat hugging the shore.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

It is a reproach to American politics that so weak a man as this letter exhibits, should even by accident be exalted to the high place which Cleveland holds. It is an irrecoverable misfortune to the National Democracy that the custom of "letters of acceptance" has given Cleveland an opportunity to prove how weak and small he is as a public man.—*Milwaukee Wisconsin.*

A BANANA PEEL.

The Democrats may not be willing to acknowledge to the world that they made a mistake in nominating Mr. Cleveland, but in the inmost recesses of their hearts they will not deny that they stepped on a banana peel at Chicago.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

JOE OUTHWAITE.

Joseph Outhwaite, the hitherto unknown, who knocked out Converse in the Columbus District, is the creation of his wife and his uncle-in-law, George Peabody, the London banker. When Outhwaite, who was at the time a country schoolmaster, married Peabody's niece, the London banker presented him with a check for a large amount as a wedding present. Outhwaite is now for Free Trade and drops his h's. He will make an effort to pick up the latter so as to conciliate the Irish vote.—*Chicago Tribune.*

SHALL THE MAJORITY RULE?

The Southern Bourbons are not willing that the majorities in Mississippi or Virginia shall rule—hence, Copiah and Danville. The Northern Pharisees are not willing that the majority shall rule—hence, Curtis' apostasy and Schurz' secession. The Southern members of this holy alliance preach the divine right to bulldose. The Northern allies preach the divine right to bolt. The aim of each is the same, to-wit: the overthrow of the first principle of popular government, and the establishment of minority rule. Together they offer a formidable threat to free government.—*Boston Traveller.*

FREE TRADE PERSIMMONS.

The Free Traders seem to be knocking all the persimmons in Ohio, this year. The protectionists Converse and Murray have been relegated to the rear. Outhwaite, a pronounced Free Trader, has been nominated for Congress in the Columbus District. Leo Ebert, another out-and-out Free Trader, is making a similar race in the Portsmouth District. Anderson, the nominee in the Dayton District, is also a Tariff Reformer. Frank Hurd will be renominated in the Toledo District. These persons make no bones about the matter, but say the Democratic platform means Free Trade.—*Springfield Globe Republic.*

TIMBERY—THERE OUGHT TO BE A SECOND EDITION.

Mrs. William Anderson, Jr., of Danvers' Center, sends an advertisement from the New York *Times* of 1876, announcing that its campaign supplement is "now ready," and giving the following as a part of the table of contents:

Hendricks
As a Rebel Sympathizer, a Salary and Land Grabber, and a Political Jobber.

We think this would be a very interesting supplement, especially to the *New York Times*, which is now supporting Hendricks. *Philadelphia Press.*

THE SOUTH AMERICAN POLICY.

One of the many reasons why ex-Senator Evarts supports Mr. Blaine so heartily is that the former knows so perfectly the real facts in the much-muddled controversy over Mr. Blaine's greatly misunderstood "South American policy." The truth is that Secretary Evarts had the same general ideas as to our "South American policy" that Mr. Blaine took up more aggressively. Both had the same broad and patriotic notions as to the extension and improvement of our relations with the Republic to the south of us.—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

AN OLD STORY REVAMPED.

Anxious Democracy in a dark hole to candidate outside: "Hey, Grover! what stops the light?" Candidate, too busy holding the Butler bear to write letters: "If the tail breaks you'll find out what stops the light." The tail breaks. **!?!!—*Troy Telegram.*

WATTERSON'S EDITORIAL TO BLAINE.

In this matter of defending the honor of your wife, and your own honor, proceed without relenting or pausing. Don't be content to simply stand off and fight. Carry the war into the enemy's country. Assail him at his own fireside. Attack him in his most sacred relations. Pursue him with the fire of philanthropy, has quite forgotten himself in his disinterested compassion for us. Can it be that this tender-hearted John Bull has been belied in the annals of past ages? Is it true that the English bombarded Copenhagen? Is Hindoostan more than a fiction? Had Clive and Hastings any substantial bodily existence? Is Ireland a myth which some political Strauss will by and by evolve from obscurity, and explain without any detriment to John Bull's character for humanity? Did ever John Bull thrust his damnable opium upon the Chinese at the mouth of the cannon? Was the bombardment of Alexandria a showy review of the English fleet? The words "fatal policy," "unwise legislation," "blind fatality," "bigoted perverseness," "false position," "illiberal principles," etc., come with a very bad grace, nay, with a damnable dishonesty from the source of these and other great wrongs.

It is time we put an end to the importation of John Bull's political ideas and doctrines, more especially such as are not suited to our wants. All the world knows that these philanthropic professions of British economists are mere *spider and fly* tactics—puffs of their own warps executed to order for the markets of Manchester and Birmingham. We cannot blame the English for wishing to get the markets of the world; but we would have the world to know that the written political wisdom of England is not half so cosmopolitan in its sympathies as it pretends to be. John Bull's heart, if we take his word for it, is expansive enough to take in the whole human family; but they must have this interwoven with the assignment. John Bull can sing a variety of tunes, but they all end in "Buy a Broom."

Free Trade is a phrase that has a fine and seductive sound, and as a great part of mankind are influenced by words rather than by facts and ideas, the doctrine has made many converts solely by its name. So far as it applies to this country it is politically worthless and economically false. In future past we had no protection for domestic industry; the American farmer worked his land with high-priced iron, and clothed his family with high-priced calico, and obtained a scanty market for the product of his labor. Now he gets cheaper iron, and cheaper calico, and not only cheaper but better, and he finds 50 times as wide a market for his produce. Yet British theorists, (especially hired by the Cobden Club), have the solemn self-possession to tell the American farmer to his face that he is under a delusion to think himself better off than he was before. They tell us that the Protective system with which Americans are burdened will yet be their ruin if persisted in. That may do very well for theory; but the fact is that the resources of this country have grown up under the fostering care of this very system; that they have become developed, augmented and spread just in proportion as this system has been applied. When we set out with the protective policy, we had no resources beyond those accomplishments which are said to constitute the devil's beauty, youth and health; we had our own hands to labor with and nothing more. If the Protective System could have ruined any nation under the sun, it surely would have ruined us, but instead of ruin it has steadily augmented our national and private property, bringing more abundantly supplies of everything needful for life and happiness.

The enemies of American industry on this side of the Atlantic and on the other may ring the changes upon the "tariff" burden, and high duties," and deceive with empty sounds those who can understand nothing but empty sounds, but a man who has brains enough to earn his own bread and butter and to count what it costs him, cannot be duped by specious words, however fine sounding.

In the four quarters of the world is there a people better clothed, better fed, better housed, governed and educated than we are? Will any one among us pretend to believe there is? If you find any such, mark him as an escaped lunatic. Well, then, we have got to be all this under the system that protected American labor, and no one can deny it who has any regard for truthfulness. Will such American people cast aside the system under which they have thriven so well, because a political party sing the siren song of Free Trade? Surely not, unless their perverse infatuation passes everything that has been put upon record of a people in their senses.

We are doing very well under the protective policy, says the American. But you ought not, replies the philosophical Englishman, with his Free Trade hypothesis; for such results contradict all my theory. But fixed facts cannot be overcome. "Human experience, which is the only test of truth," says Dr. Johnson, "is perpetually contradicting theory." The people of this country have had bitter experience enough to make them dread the machinations of British manufacturers and their pliant ally the Democratic party, and if the warnings of past politico-economic history will not guide them to a wise choice in the coming election, then they may reap as they sow and taste of the bitter fruits they are sure to garner. W. S. CLARKE.

Washington, D. C.

Prohibition in Iowa.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I am a new reader of the BLADE, but am highly pleased with it, especially with its utterances on the Temperance question. I am a Republican and radical Prohibitionist. I believe the liquor traffic to be an unmitigated evil and would like to see it swept from our land, root and branch. I do not believe that we, as a nation or as States, have any right to license a business whose whole end and aim is to tear down what our schools and churches are trying to build up, a business which degrades below the brute man, whom God made in his own image—a business which seduces boys and young men into its deadly toils, and there holds them until it has sucked the life blood from their veins, the purity from their hearts, and has sunk them far below any semblance of true manhood; that sinks them in such degradation and woe as should never be seen this side of the infernal regions, and finally drops them into a drunkard's grave and a drunkard's hell. And no one can deny that the dealers in intoxicating liquors are doing all this and a thousand times more. The traffic is a blight and a curse wherever it exists. Therefore, I, too, say "Pulverize the Rum Power."

But, although a double-dyed Prohibitionist, I am sorry that the Temperance people—that is, a part of them—have taken the step they did at Pittsburg in putting a Prohibition ticket in the field. They surely know that here in the North the Republican has given us all the laws in favor of prohibition that we have ever had, and that to that party we must look for all we get in the future, for it is well known that the other old party is owned body and soul by the whisky power. Then why organize a third party, whose whole strength must come from the Republican party and divide the vote that should be consolidated on Blaine and Logan?

They tell us they expect to draw votes from both the old parties. But here in Iowa we have learned quite thoroly the lesson that, no matter how strong a temperance man a Democrat is, he cannot be depended upon when voting prohibition, requires him to vote against Democracy. This may sound a little severe, but an analysis of the vote in almost any Town here in Iowa will prove it to be a fact. Of course there are many noble exceptions to this rule, but that this is the rule no one can deny who will investigate the matter. It has been so in every battle which we have fought on this question. I like your stand on this question, and your answer to those who think the BLADE has been "pulverized" by the rum power.

Correspondence.

The Amer can System vs. British Hypocrisy.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

It is really surprising that any man of ordinary common sense cannot see and thoroly understand the true nature and drift of English compassion for the burdened American people. There is surely a glaring contrast of ideas and operations in the spectacle of that compassion which cannot belong to what philosophers call the "moral fitness of things." Brother Jonathan, in his ignorance, has seen fit to make a tariff, and in his greenness or simplicity has built up a manufacturing interest, and compassionate John Bull, through multifarious channels, has been, and is, pouring out his lachrymations on the matter. Quarterly reviews, parliamentary speeches, newspaper prosings, ponderous tomes of political economy, innumerable pamphlets, etc., all have wept, and are weeping, over us. Like Heraclitus of old, who went blubbering about the streets of Ephesus on account of the vices of mankind, these English water-cart philosophers mourn over the ignorance and perversity of the American people, and will not be comforted until they are relegated to their colonial servitude as "hewers of wood and drawers of water" for Her Majesty's aristocratic manufacturers and merchants. How can we Americans be so unwise, so blind to our true interests, as to spin and weave our own yarn? Philanthropic John Bull was always ready to sell us his genuine spinnings and weavings—all we wanted of it; but we have chosen to do our own spinning and get our own prices for it. Was ever any barbarian so perverse? Page after page and volume upon volume of compassionate advice has been sent to us across the water, until many worthy people have become half persuaded that John Bull, glowing with the fire of philanthropy, has quite forgotten himself in his disinterested compassion for us. Can it be that this tender-hearted John Bull has been belied in the annals of past ages? Is it true that the English bombarded Copenhagen? Is Hindoostan more than a fiction? Had Clive and Hastings any substantial bodily existence? Is Ireland a myth which some political Strauss will by and by evolve from obscurity, and explain without any detriment to John Bull's character for humanity? Did ever John Bull thrust his damnable opium upon the Chinese at the mouth of the cannon? Was the bombardment of Alexandria a showy review of the English fleet? The words "fatal policy," "unwise legislation," "blind fatality," "bigoted perverseness," "false position," "illiberal principles," etc., come with a very bad grace, nay, with a damnable dishonesty from the source of these and other great wrongs.

It is time we put an end to the importation of John Bull's political ideas and doctrines, more especially such as are not suited to our wants. All the world knows that these philanthropic professions of British economists are mere *spider and fly* tactics—puffs of their own warps executed to order for the markets of Manchester and Birmingham. We cannot blame the English for wishing to get the markets of the world; but we would have the world to know that the written political wisdom of England is not half so cosmopolitan in its sympathies as it pretends to be. John Bull's heart, if we take his word for it, is expansive enough to take in the whole human family; but they must have this interwoven with the assignment. John Bull can sing a variety of tunes, but they all end in "Buy a Broom."

Free Trade is a phrase that has a fine and seductive sound, and as a great part of mankind are influenced by words rather than by facts and ideas, the doctrine has made many converts solely by its name. So far as it applies to this country it is politically worthless and economically false. In future past we had no protection for domestic industry; the American farmer worked his land with high-priced iron, and clothed his family with high-priced calico, and obtained a scanty market for the product of his labor. Now he gets cheaper iron, and cheaper calico, and not only cheaper but better, and he finds 50 times as wide a market for his produce. Yet British theorists, (especially hired by the Cobden Club), have the solemn self-possession to tell the American farmer to his face that he is under a delusion to think himself better off than he was before. They tell us that the Protective system with which Americans are burdened will yet be their ruin if persisted in. That may do very well for theory; but the fact is that the resources of this country have grown up under the fostering care of this very system; that they have become developed, augmented and spread just in proportion as this system has been applied. When we set out with the protective policy, we had no resources beyond those accomplishments which are said to constitute the devil's beauty, youth and health; we had our own hands to labor with and nothing more. If the Protective System could have ruined any nation under the sun, it surely would have ruined us, but instead of ruin it has steadily augmented our national and private property, bringing more abundantly supplies of everything needful for life and happiness.

The enemies of American industry on this side of the Atlantic and on the other may ring the changes upon the "tariff" burden, and high duties," and deceive with empty sounds those who can understand nothing but empty sounds, but a man who has brains enough to earn his own bread and butter and to count what it costs him, cannot be duped by specious words, however fine sounding.

In the four quarters of the world is there a people better clothed, better fed, better housed, governed and educated than we are? Will any one among us pretend to believe there is? If you find any such, mark him as an escaped lunatic. Well, then, we have got to be all this under the system that protected American labor, and no one can deny it who has any regard for truthfulness. Will such American people cast aside the system under which they have thriven so well, because a political party sing the siren song of Free Trade? Surely not, unless their perverse infatuation passes everything that has been put upon record of a people in their senses.

We are doing very well under the protective policy, says the American. But you ought not, replies the philosophical Englishman, with his Free Trade hypothesis; for such results contradict all my theory. But fixed facts cannot be overcome. "Human experience, which is the only test of truth," says Dr. Johnson, "is perpetually contradicting theory." The people of this country have had bitter experience enough to make them dread the machinations of British manufacturers and their pliant ally the Democratic party, and if the warnings of past politico-economic history will not guide them to a wise choice in the coming election, then they may reap as they sow and taste of the bitter fruits they are sure to garner. W. S. CLARKE.

Washington, D. C.

Prohibition in Iowa.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I am a new reader of the BLADE, but am highly pleased with it, especially with its utterances on the Temperance question. I am a Republican and radical Prohibitionist. I believe the liquor traffic to be an unmitigated evil and would like to see it swept from our land, root and branch. I do not believe that we, as a nation or as States, have any right to license a business whose whole end and aim is to tear down what our schools and churches are trying to build up, a business which degrades below the brute man, whom God made in his own image—a business which seduces boys and young men into its deadly toils, and there holds them until it has sucked the life blood from their veins, the purity from their hearts, and has sunk them far below any semblance of true manhood; that sinks them in such degradation and woe as should never be seen this side of the infernal regions, and finally drops them into a drunkard's grave and a drunkard's hell. And no one can deny that the dealers in intoxicating liquors are doing all this and a thousand times more. The traffic is a blight and a curse wherever it exists. Therefore, I, too, say "Pulverize the Rum Power."

But, although a double-dyed Prohibitionist, I am sorry that the Temperance people—that is, a part of them—have taken the step they did at Pittsburg in putting a Prohibition ticket in the field. They surely know that here in the North the Republican has given us all the laws in favor of prohibition that we have ever had, and that to that party we must look for all we get in the future, for it is well known that the other old party is owned body and soul by the whisky power. Then why organize a third party, whose whole strength must come from the Republican party and divide the vote that should be consolidated on Blaine and Logan?

They tell us they expect to draw votes from both the old parties. But here in Iowa we have learned quite thoroly the lesson that, no matter how strong a temperance man a Democrat is, he cannot be depended upon when voting prohibition, requires him to vote against Democracy. This may sound a little severe, but an analysis of the vote in almost any Town here in Iowa will prove it to be a fact. Of course there are many noble exceptions to this rule, but that this is the rule no one can deny who will investigate the matter. It has been so in every battle which we have fought on this question. I like your stand on this question, and your answer to those who think the BLADE has been "pulverized" by the rum power.

No doubt the delegates to Philadelphia are honest in their convictions, but it is the opinion of Iowa prohibitionists that they have made a grand mistake and have taken a position in which to be most thoroly pulverized by the Rum Power themselves and have struck a blow at the only party which has ever shown friendliness to the cause of prohibition. It is obviously useless at the present time to look to a National Congress for prohibition. Such a law would not and could not be enforced in a large part of our country because public sentiment is not yet educated up to that point, and a law can be no stronger than the public sentiment behind it. Therefore, we claim that the BLADE is right, as it usually is, and that the only way in which we can work with any hope of success is by States. Educate and agitate. Put in sturdy blows where they will count and the States, one by one, can be carried for prohibition. When we get a majority of the States then we can strike for National prohibition—and win.

Here in Iowa the matter is in rather an unsettled state as yet, on account of the adverse ruling of officers who are friendly to the whisky power. In some parts of the State the new law is thoroly enforced, and in others not at all. But we expect to get things straightened out soon and on a sound legal basis. Leagues are being formed all over the State, composed of the best citizens, and there will soon be a move all along the line, and there is but one result, "Whisky must go."

We are going to "Pulverize the Rum Power" in our own State, and then we will do all in our power to help our neighbors. We are are going to give such a majority for "Blaine and Prohibition," as will cause Democrats and whiskyites to shake in their boots.

Go on Old BLADE, as you have begun, putting in telling blows for the right, and we will back up in your efforts to "Pulverize the Rum Power."

W. J. TAYLOR.

Bryant, Clinton Co., Iowa.

Words of Cheer.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I like the position you take upon National Prohibition, and believe that you speak the sentiments of two-thirds of the Prohibitionists of this State. I am pleased to see the BLADE in several of the houses of my Democratic friends. Hoping that your subscription list may reach 500,000. I am truly, A. J. ULSH.

Forrest City, Missouri.

Publishers' Department.

A NEW WATCH OFFER

FOR CAMPAIGN SUBSCRIBERS.

We want a very large increase in the circulation of the BLADE, and are willing to pay for it. To reward those who will assist in this work we will give a WATERBURY WATCH on the terms published below, under the head of "THE ONLY TERMS." Read carefully, and either get your BLADE for nothing, or a good Watch for nothing. The WATERBURY WATCH is known as an entirely reliable, substantial stem-winding watch, as good a time-keeper as any in the market.

It is not necessary to dwell upon the importance of a Republican success in November next. Every man who desires stability in government, steadiness and uniformity in business, every man who desires peace and quiet and who dreads anarchy and confusion, appreciates this as well as we do.

To the enlightenment of voters the country should be covered with sound reading matter, and that the BLADE takes upon itself to furnish.

The WATERBURY WATCH is the lowest priced watch ever made, but cheap as it is, it is as good a time-piece and as durable and reliable as any watch made. It is a stem-winder, no key being required, and may be regulated to as fine a point as the higher-priced watches. It is encased in white metal, and to the manufacturer's warrant we add our own. The cases will not tarnish. The regular price of the watch and the least it can be bought for is $8.50.

It is a marvel of cheapness and accuracy! and will do everything that any watch will.

THE ONLY TERMS

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Correspondence.

HOW TO PREPARE TO TAKE AN ECONOMICAL TRIP TO CALIFORNIA.—A family party can make the trip to California by railroad with a third-class or emigrant ticket—costing for each adult less than $60 from Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Newhall, or Sacramento—in a comfortable manner by providing for themselves as follows:

First—A large basket, lined and covered with oil cloth to exclude dust, and packed with good, substantial food, chosen with reference to keeping qualities and compactness for packing.

Canned tart fruit, pickles and horseradish will be found very palatable as relishes while passing through the alkali districts. In each coach, accommodations will be found for preparing tea and coffee, for which a large, pressed tin cup, with cover and handle, will be found convenient as well as useful in preparing eat meal, and other available articles.

A wash basin, sponge, towels, toilet soap, a few large tacks and strong cord will be found useful.

A small space should be allowed for medicines, as camphor, courtplaster, painkiller and some efficient purgative or the equivalent of these in some other form, all to be thoroly protected against breakage. A strong tin or wooden box containing nine cubic inches should be sufficient to hold the medicines, together with needles, thread, pins, thimbles, etc.

Second.—Colored double blankets or a heavy comfortable for every two persons. It pillows are required they should be rolled closely in the blankets after being provided with dark calico cases, or cases may be provided into which extra wraps or clothing can be folded and used for pillows. Unless sleeping berths are provided for emigrants without extra charge.

Third.—Shawl straps by which all parcels and necessaries may be reduced to compact bundles and as signed to respective members of the party in changing cars, etc.

Fourth.—Warm clothing so arranged that a portion can be removed or added with little inconvenience, and loose enough to be worn with comfort night and day, each garment to be chosen with reference to dust, to the exclusion of white as far as practical.

Good firm wrapping paper, in which good hats, outside wraps, gloves, etc., can be carefully secured and laid aside on the racks, after getting on board the "overland train" at Omaha or Kansas City until the Pacific Coast terminus is reached, a period of eight days.

A soft cap for gentlemen and a slat sunbonnet or similar head covering for ladies should be provided for use during this time.

Pack in one trunk all the garments needed for immediate changes at the railroad terminus, when a full bath will be not only indispensable, but the most gratifying luxury you can enjoy. The space in your trunk occupied by the clean garments must be sufficient to receive the soiled ones, if your journey's end is not yet reached.

A tales twilled linen or other dust proof ulster should be provided, weare a long rid ly ng or gray private conveyance is required, and woolen wraps for steamer or coast travel.

In all coast Counties, even in Southern California, you will need during the Winter months, thick woolen garments. One of the greatest surprises to Eastern people is the amount of clothing that is here absolutely necessary to comfort.

The saline properties belonging to the ocean tides seem to impart a cool, almost chilly effect to the atmosphere, very different from anything felt in inland States.—MRS. H. B. W.

CHILDREN. — A "Mother" suggests that more space be devoted to mothers' experiences, and, I for one, should be very much pleased with the change. I think this a most important subject. It has been somewhat neglected by the HOUSEHOLD band. To many home work seems but a necessary plague without children. And what is more lovely than a good and happy child? And what more disagreeable than an ill-behaved one? What an amount of sorrow and pain might be saved if parents only knew better how to train their children if they could but realize that now is the time instead of waiting until they are older and know more, which often means when they are too much spoiled to receive any profit. Oh! what a responsibility rests upon parents. The training of a soul for eternity! Who would not be thankful for assistance in such an arduous task? And surely there are many ready to lend a helping hand by giving their own experience and suggesting plans for those of less experience—some of whom are scarcely beyond childhood's years themselves. Let us hear from others on this subject.—HUMBLE.

THINKING.—Have you ever thought, dear Household sisters, how many steps one can save by thought? Try and think as you go around the house at work. I mean as you go around the house, perhaps in straightening your house after company; do as I said before, "try and think." As you leave the rooms think to yourself, are the doors, windows and curtains all right? and not let it think as you get to your next room I believe I did this or did that;" then when you go to see, find them all right, or even if they are not all right, the steps are wasted. "Work while you work." By that I mean, think of what you are doing. If getting a bedroom ready for company, for instance, when you think it is finished, say to yourself, are there combs, water, towels, (not but what I think guests ought to bring their own combs.) And that makes me want to write more and say, think while you are packing, but I must close, as everything only makes me want to say, keep your mind on your work.—AUGUSTA.

PRESERVING CORN AND FRUIT.—If Fanny Field, in canning corn, had not screwed the covers of the cans down tight, she would have had no trouble, and "the wise man" would have had one triumph less. The covers should be screwed on very tightly, and the cans should stand on little blocks of wood placed in the bottom of the boiler. There is no danger of breakage in this method. Peas, beans and tomatoes are excellent canned in the same way. After vegetables are sufficiently cooked, put in what water (hot) the cans will hold, and then tighten the covers. Some people cook vegetables 10 or 15 minutes, and then fill the cans, and finish cooking. When tin cans are used, a hole must be punched in the cover, (which is fastened on it at once) and soldered over when the vegetables are done. Fruits so canned will not lose their flavor so much as in the usual way. Fill jars with raw fruits, place them in the boiler and let them cook till nearly half done, then pour over them a nice syrup. By having the syrup very rich most delicious preserves can be made, and the fruit looks fresh and natural, instead of becoming a pulpy mass. Perhaps someone would like my recipe for making bread. I have used it for years, and never had poor bread yet: Set rather a thick sponge at night, using two yeast cakes for four large loaves. One cake of yeast is enough. Set sponge with warm water, never with milk, and beat with a big spoon at least 15 minutes. In the morning, add one cupful butter, well creamed with 4 tablespoonfuls of fine sugar, 1 teaspoonful salt, and flour enough to make dough as soft as can be handled. Mold vigorously one hour. Let it rise till very light, then mold 10 minutes. Let it rise again, but not so light, and then squeeze it apart to make loaves. Knead each loaf five minutes. When light, rub a little melted butter over each, and bake in a good oven. Bread made this way is deliciously tender, white and flaky. I have a number of fancy cake and custard recipes that I will send if anyone would like them. Will someone kindly give directions for making apple marmalade?—FANNY, Anoka, Minn.

VARIOUS.—I wish to tender my thanks to the lady who wrote the articles upon fabric painting. They were just what I wanted, altho I missed several of the first papers. I have never used oils or water colors, have several specimens of nice work, and that queer man of mine immediately bought frames for them. When I finished a small plaque the other day with a bit of a waterfall in one side with its accompanying rocks and foliage, and in the foreground a spray of apple blossoms and buds, full sized, he declared it to be good enough to take to the County Fair with my pansies and verbenas. Where I live, in Illinois, the great trial of the housewife at this season of the year is the flies. I have screen doors all around me, well fitted with springs, and am possessed with a determination to expel all flies who dare come within, but, alas, they are in, and every morning witnesseth a battle with disters and long chats, and yet they hang around whilst the battle is in progress, to rejoice over my defeat the moment quiet reigns. By the by, quiet never reigns long in my house,—cause, two lusty boys who have had but little of this world's experience. I presume they are also the cause of my visiting flies. Ol I do not scold about flies, but I keep up a big thinking sometimes.—CANDACE.

HINTS.—How many of the sisters realize the amount of trouble and time that can be saved by little expedients like that of warming the bread knife before slicing up a warm loaf? The slices cut evenly, and the men folks will not scold over the "bread's being all to pieces?" When you peel onions hold them under water and you will not feel like weeping over the task. The "Deacon" thought I had "better not be a writin' newspaper letters; looks kind o' strong-minded like, Tabby," he said. But he and I do not agree on that subject at all. I've been housekeeper in my father's family almost 30 years. Brother Caleb and his wife Mary live with us; and a sweet, sunshiny little woman whom I took to bring up more than 19 years ago. So you see we are a sort o' mixed up family here at the deacon's. There! there! I've said mor'n I meant to when I started out.—TABITHA STRONG, Kingsville, O.

ORIENTAL CRYSTAL PAINTING.—I think this very beautiful if followed correctly. The colors used are Prussian blue, crimson, white and yellow lakes, Russian zinc white and No. 40 carmine. Druggists keep them in small tubes. They must be mixed with dammar varnish, rubbing with a table knife or spatula upon glass. To make various shades, or compound colors, proportion them about as follows: For green, 1-5 blue, 4-5 yellow; purple, 1-6 blue, 5-6 crimson; orange, ⅔ crimson, ⅓ yellow; wine color, 1-12 blue, 11-12 crimson; pink, add a little crimson to zinc white; brown, mix a dark purple and add yellow according to the shade desired; black, add crimson to dark green until the shade suits you. To make the compound shades lighter, add the lightest color in it, and make darker by using more of the darkest color in the compound. For backgrounds: White, zinc white, or pink, white with turpentine and boiled linseed oil and dammar varnish; black, lamp black with asphaltum varnish, boiled linseed oil and turpentine in equal quantities; flesh color, zinc white with a small portion of crimson and chrome yellow to suit. For sketching out the figures on the ground work, use a little lamp black with asphaltum varnish and turpentine and boiled linseed oil, to make it flow freely. Now when the colors are all ready, make your glass perfectly clean, and place it over the picture you wish to copy, then with the sketching preparation trace on the glass all the lines connected with the figures of the picture you are copying. Be careful to sketch vines distinct. When the sketching is done and dry, proceed to lay on the background inside of the sketched lines, until all the sketching is closed. When the background is dry, proceed to put on the colors, commencing with green, if any in the figures, ending with yellow. When the colors are all laid, put the background upon the balance of the glass, and when all is dry have tin-foil, crumpled very much in your hand, and then partly straightened out, and lay it over the figure, and keep it in its place by pasting paper over it in such a manner that it cannot slip away, letting the paper cover the whole back of the glass, or a wooden back can be used, and all is complete, and will look well or ill, according to the practice and taste of the painter.—MISS INNOCENCE, Jefferson, Oreg.

KEEPING PLANTS.—As Winter will soon be here, and many ladies who were not provided with frost proof cellars lost their house plants by freezing last Winter, I thought perhaps it might be a favor to some of the HOUSEHOLD to tell them how I kept mine. I got a large dry goods box and made two doors of the lid, by separating the boards and nailing strips across each end. These I hung with leather hinges. Then I nailed cleats about half way across the sides of the box upon which I laid a shelf. I then papered it with six layers of paper, three on the inside and three on the outside, finishing off with a neat heavy wall paper. I got a set of table castors or rollers and fastened them on the side intended for the bottom and it was ready for my flowers. During sunny days I set the flowers on top of the box before a south window. On cold cloudy days, and at night, I placed the shelf turned on end and under the shelf and the tall ones occupied the remainder of the box space, and then I rolled the box near the fire. This Spring my flowers came out with colors flying, altho the Winter was an extremely cold one here.

Now, will some one who has tried it, please tell me how to prepare geraniums for keeping through the Winter by pulling them up? Should they be allowed to dry off and lose their leaves first? or can they be taken out at any time? I have so many this Summer that I shall not have room to keep them all growing this Winter.

Also, can any other plants be kept by hanging up—fuchins, for instance?

If "Lina Root" will wet the place which has iron rust on it, and rub either tartaric or citric acid on it and expose it to the sun a few minutes, she will look for the spots in vain. Then rinse thoroly in clean water to remove the acid.

If "Orphan Boy" will treat his freckles to a dose of lemon juice every night and keep out of the sun, he will probably be able to make his way through the world without many of those blemishes marring his manly features.—MRS. W. B. TUNNELL, Springfield, Mo.

CORN, LACE AND TOMATOS.—Will try to tell Mrs. Preston how to hull corn. I take a 10-pound salt sack, fill loosely with hard wood ashes, and put it into a dinner pot (granit, if you have it), about three-fourths full of cold water, and bring to a boil. Boil about half an hour. Now take out the ashes and throw in your corn.

After it has been in from 15 minutes to half an hour, try it by taking out a few kernels, with plenty of cold water, and try if the hulls will rub off easily. As soon as they will, turn off the lye, and wash the corn. The easiest way is to put it in a tub, with plenty of water, and take a new broom to it, changing the water as often as it gets full of hulls. When it is clean, cook it by putting into cold water, and changing as often as it gets quite hot, until the lye is soaked out. Then salt the last water and cook until well done, then drain. The heart lace by Mrs. J. A. Dunham I think very pretty. I found it perfect. I think those that had trouble with the 15th row did not understand where it says "k 3 tog—k 4 tog." "Slip first n stitch over second n stitch" means the stitch made by "k 3 tog" is to be slipped over the one made by "k 4 tog." Some one asks, shall we put salt in tomatos in canning. I think not. This is the way I have put them up for years and have them keep splendidly. Scald and skin them, and if they are too large to put in the can, cut in two or three pieces and perforate with a fork enough to let out all the air. Pack the cans as full as possible. Put on the top without the rubber and put them into your boiler as you would any fruit, with the water nearly to the neck, and boil certainly an hour. Then take one or more cans, according to quantity and fill the others. Put on the rubbers and screw down tight. You will find them to taste almost like fresh ones from the vines by just steaming them as you would fresh ones.—HOUSEKEEPER.

A NEW MEMBER.—I live in East Texas; was born and raised here. I am 18 years of age. I like "the style" of "Council Bluffs Girl" very much. I think her letter very interesting. I save all the BLADES religiously, as I am making a scrap-book, and I find a good many things in them that are useful and good. "Bumble Bee" is buzzing around considerably among some of the members. I think they need something to stir them up once in a while. I see nothing wrong in corresponding with a gentleman that you have never seen, "Council Bluffs Girl," but I would advise you to go slow, as I have had some experience with a stranger, although not in that way.—TEXAS BRUNET, Overton, Tex.

TEACHERS.—I have just been reading "Polly Betsey's" remarks about the bad behavior of her school teacher, whose conduct is quite inexcusable; but I could not help smiling at the many duties the district school marms when we return to our boarding places, weary with the day's labor, are not expected to quiet the fretting baby or give private instruction to the other children through the entire Winter's evening. Perhaps I as a youthful teacher have been imposed upon more than an older one would have been, but I find it extremely hard to refuse such requests. Will some experienced sister obliged us with a little advice on the subject that can benefit a 19 year old worker!—DAISY BROOKS, 1,720 Campbell st., Kansas City.

"ALWAYS BUSY" AGAIN.—Now, my friends, when writing lace patterns make your mistakes in the first line, it saves so much trouble. Scrap-book making has become such a mania with me that it has been a relief lately to find the patterns wrong. I have been so busy all Summer that all I could do towards my book was to cut the scraps from the papers. I had so many on hand it looked like a never ending task to arrange them. The past week I have been trying my lace patterns, and, as I think my way of arranging them a good one, I will tell you how I do. I try a pattern, and if correct and one I want to keep, I paste it in the scrap-book, and then sample to a piece of ribbon, which I am going to fasten to the leaf. The patterns which are correct, and which I do not want for my own use I fasten the sample to and save them for my friends. Mrs. M. F. McFadden, your heart lace is pretty. There was one given some time ago, but it was not correct. Out of four shell lace patterns, three were right, and almost exactly alike. "Jean," you can color carpet rags any color you want with the package dyes. They are handy and as cheap as any, and I will tell you how to make them cheaper. If you want a light blue (or any light color) get a package of dark blue, and you can color twice the quantity of rags that it is intended for. To make Graham bread, I set the sponge at night, with white flour. In the morning, take out what I want for Graham and sweeten it, by putting 1 tablespoonful of sugar to the loaf. Stir as stiff as you can with a spoon, and let rise. Then make into small loaves. If you knead the flour in you are apt to get it too stiff, which makes it dry and chippy. Mine is as moist as white bread.

I have heard that tomatos can be preserved whole, by placing them in a jar and covering them with water. Will some one who has tried it, tell us with what success? Can they be preserved in alcohol? I have read so, but would it not impair their taste, perhaps make pickles of them?

I have just made wreaths of grasses to put across the top of my white curtains. As the leaves on the trees turn I shall press and wax some to mix with my grasses. I think they are much more pretty than lambrequins. I tie the grasses on a stick and fasten that to the frames. To those living in Nebraska, who wish to adopt a child, there is an institution in Lincoln called the "Home for the Friendless," where one can get a child of any age, at almost any time they wish, but not until those in charge are assured the children will be well treated, and have the privileges of a home. The above address is all that is necessary.—ALWAYS BUSY.

ADOPTING CHILDREN.—Why doesn't Mrs. O'Brien, of Green Elm, Kan., go to the Home at Leavenworth for a child? I wish we could see more such inquiries, for how many children need such homes! Do go and see if you cannot please yourself and be the means of making some child a noble man or woman. Heaven bless all in such noble work. Did "Floss" ever try the "milk diet" for dyspepsia?—KANSAS COUSIN, Box 14, Barclay Kan.

PRETTY WELL OCCUPIED.—I live on a farm, three miles from Town; have to work in and out of doors, churn, milk, scrub, wash and iron, cook, sweep, dust and part of all the housework. Out of doors I have to harness and hitch up horses and mules, haul wood, plow, harrow, roll, drive a reaping machine, hay-rake and drive the horses to pull hay up in the hay-mow, and all such work, besides being scolded all the time. They don't allow me to go anywhere except to church and to Town about once every four weeks. I hope some of the good friends or the editor will answer and tell me what to do.—DISCONTENT, Crawfordsville, Ind.

RECIPES.—One fault of many recipes given is that the process is not fully described, when oftentimes success depends upon that entirely. There have been a number of rules given lately for making feather cake, but no directions for putting them together. Now, feather cake is one thing put together one way, and another thing put together another. It used to be my sister's tea cake when taken by surprise, and a good one it was, too, put together as she made it. She just threw everything together and stirred it up. To make a rule dressing of cream, helps the taste of it very much.—A READER.

Recipes.

Fried Cakes.—Take 2 eggs, 2 cupfuls white sugar, 2 cupfuls thin cream, 2 teaspoonfuls good baking powder, flour to roll. Flavor to taste and cut in rings. Have ready ½ kettle of hot lard and drop in the rings and fry to a light brown. Sprinkle with white sugar. These are nice. Shortening is not required in fried cakes and it makes them heavy.

Paste For Papering Hard Finished Walls.—Take a handful of white glue, and put in a tin can, putting in enough water to nearly cover it. Set the can in a kettle of water and let boil until the glue dissolves the glue. Proceed to make a paste with water and flour after the same manner you would make ordinary boiled starch only have it somewhat thicker. After it has boiled sufficiently, take off the fire and stir in the dissolved glue and you will not complain of paper coming loose from walls again. It will stay on as long as the wall stands.—FAITH, Benton, Kans.

To Remove Grease Spots from Clothing.—Take of ammonia, 1 oz.; bay rum, 1 oz.; saltpeter, 1-16 oz.; rainwater, 1 qt. Use with a sponge.—WINCHESTER GIRL, Winchester, O.

To Cook Mushrooms.—Mash and peel, and then lay in a deep pie-tin with a piece of butter on each one. Pepper and salt and bake in a moderate oven 10 minutes. They are very nice fried, and make a nice sauce to be eaten with toast or meat. Take good meat broth and break your mushrooms into small pieces. Boil in broth about 15 minutes, then add a small piece of butter and pepper and salt. Flour enough to thicken. Try and report.—E. G.

Canned Fruits.—Put the prepared fruit in a jar and cover with boiling syrup, sweetened to the taste. On three successive mornings drain off the syrup, boil again and pour over the fruit. The last morning let fruit and syrup come just to the boiling point, but do not boil; then seal immediately. Strawberries preserve their shape and never ferment.—BEULAH, Sylvania, O.

Watermelon Cake.—For the white part, take 2 cupfuls white sugar, 1 cupful butter; 1 cupful sweet milk; 3½ cupfuls flour; whites of 6 eggs; 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder. For the red part, take 1 cupful red sugar; ½ cupful butter; ½ cupful sweet milk; 2 cupfuls flour; whites of 4 eggs; 1 teacupful raisins; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Be careful to keep the red part around the tube of the pan and the white around the edge. It requires two persons to fill the pan.—MRS. JOSIE FARIS, Monticello, Ind.

Lemon Marmalade.—Slice the lemon very thin, only taking out the seeds; add pts. cold water to each pound of fruit after being cut into pieces; let it stand 24 hours. Boil it until tender. Pour into an earthen bowl until the following day, when weigh it, and to every pound of boiled fruit add 1½ lbs. lump sugar. Boil the whole together till the syrup jellies, and the chips are rather transparent.—MINNIE, Ottawa, O.

Soft Soap.—In the first place, if your wood is poor, your ashes will be poor, and you will not have good soap. Take good care of your ashes by keeping them dry, and one week before the lye is required, put the ashes in the leach, pounding them down solid. This is easier done if the ashes are dampened. Then pour on water until the lye begins to drip; after which let the ashes stand one week to soak the strength out. The lye will be stronger, and the soap of a better quality, and not so apt to be "livery." Then hang on your kettles and commence running off lye. If the lye is too strong, I weaken; if too weak, I boil it. The proper strength can be told by putting a fresh egg into it. It should throw the big end of the egg up above the surface to show about the size of a silver dime. If the lye is a little weaker the egg sinks. With lye of proper strength, take a pound of clear grease, or its equivalent in common "soap grease," to each gallon of lye used, and set to boiling. After the grease is "eaten up," if the mixture will "eat" or take the plume off a feather, put in more grease. If a white scum rises on top, skim it off, or put in more lye. This scum is grease, and should never be left until it is cold. Boil until it looks soapy as it runs off the stirrer. If not boiled too thick, all sediment will settle while it is cooling. I sometimes try it by taking some out in a saucer and then by adding a little lye to one mess and a little water to another, find out what it needs.

Ashes from old wood or apple-tree wood, are poor; but I have made good soap from such ashes by adding potash to the lye.—SUBSCRIBER.

Rug.—Take pieces of old yarn or carpet, and cut them lengthwise in strips of about four inches wide. Ravel an inch on each side. Take three such strips; fold the raveled edges together and braid them. With a little care the fringe can be thrown on one side. Make the braids as long as you wish your rug, and sew them together on the wrong side. Finish with a fringe around the edge and you have a very handsome rug.—STELLA.

Preserving Tomatos.—Take nice, large, fresh tomatos, pear them, and squeeze the juice out. This will clear them of seed too. After laying them on platters to drain I drop them into boiling syrup. In this way you do not have to boil until they are strong. I take the parings and juice and make bottle catsup. There is no waste.—S. G. G., Council Grove, Ks.

Remedy for Cholera Infantum.—Take equal parts each of paregoric, castor oil and tincture of rhatbarb. Dose, 1 teaspoonful once in three hours.

Cottage Pudding.—Take 1 cupful sweet milk, 1 cupful sugar, 1 egg, 2 cupfuls flour, lump of butter size of an egg, 2½ teaspoonfuls good baking powder, and a pinch of salt. Stir to a cream the sugar and butter, add the egg well beaten, then the milk and lastly the flour, in which the baking powder has been thoroly mixed, adding it gradually. To be eaten hot with this sauce: Blend a teaspoonful of flour with a small bowl three-fourths full of sugar. Fill up the bowl with cold water, set on the range and let it come to a boil. Add a lump of butter, and flavor with vanilla. This makes a nice cheap dessert and is very good eaten with cream and sugar.—MISS L., Albany, Ind.

The Old Mullein Stalk.

The Mullein Plant of the old field contains a mucilaginous healing principle,—the Sweet Gum of the Southern swamps an expectorating one. Combined as they are in Taylor's Cherokee Remedy, Sweet Gum and Mullein, it presents the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Colds and Consumption. Send 2c stamp to Walter A. Taylor, Atlanta, Ga., for little Riddle Book, which is for the amusement of the children and welfare of home.

Our Young Folks.

KITE-FLYING.

BY JAMES RILEY.

Little laughing youngster,
Looking up in air,
Lots of string unwinding,
String enough to spare;

Laughing elfins lurking,
In the bonnie blue
Of your sparkling boy eyes,
Pure as fairy dew.

What a toy you have there,
Sailing all the day,
Up to where the wild bird
Goes to meet the gray;

Now 'tis in the sunlight,
Now 'tis in the shade;
Give it line, my little lad,
And don't you be afraid.

How it pulls and plunges,
Shaking out its tail,
Then away upon the breast
Of the heaving gale,

Up to where the white clouds
Fleece to fleece unfold,
Resting on the crimson,
Near the shining gold;

There where towers toppling,
Falling in the skies,
Sails it o'er the snowy sheen,
Soft as Summer sighs,

Past the ragged silver
Letting in the blue,
In far off, airy dreamland,
Fading from the view;

Let the roving rambler
Go to meet the sun,
Staying till stars shine
And the day is done.

Let it wait till Night leaves
Love to rosy Morn,
Waiting till the gray dawn
In the East is born.

Kite of magic motion,
Boy of magic mind,
Thinks the string unwinding
Is a golden find.

True, he never says so;
Silent is the voice,
Until Fancy lends her wings
And shows her favored choice.

—*Boston Transcript.*

JOHNNY AND THE CATAMOUNT.

BY F. M. COLBY.

Johnny Maxon was a young pioneer boy who lived up among the White Mountains of New Hampshire some 70 years or more ago. His father was one of the earliest settlers of that region, and the country was as yet thinly inhabited. The nearest neighbors of the Maxon's lived more than two miles away, on the other side of King's Mountain.

The pioneer's cabin stood in a little valley under a hill, in a very romantic spot. Looking up through the long vista of trees, they could see the crown of Mount Washington looming up grandly to meet the sky. On all sides towered the mountains, now near and now distant, gloomy and frowning in the twilight, but beautifully green and enchanting under the glow of the Summer sun. The valley itself was level and luxuriantly fertile, divided by a large, swiftly flowing stream, a tributary of the larger Saco that poured down from the mountain not many miles distant.

The region was almost a hunter's paradise, abounding in all manner of game. Minks, coons and foxes frequented the woods and streams, and many a large pack of peltries was carried by the pioneer in his semi-annual pilgrimage to the distant City. Larger and fiercer animals were in the woods, but they seldom troubled the settlers, tho the bark of the wolf and the scream of the panther were sometimes heard among the lonely hills at night.

Johnny was 13 years old, and large for his age. He was active, compact, sturdy framed, and was keen-eyed as an Indian. Accustomed to the use of fire arms from his earliest years, he had become as expert as the oldest hunter with the rifle. In fact, at the shooting-match of the preceding Thanksgiving, when all the settlers for miles around, and several friendly Indians, had competed for a prize at "the Corner," the name of the nearest hamlet over the hills, Johnny had been declared second in the contest, an old Indian by the name of Pete Christo only coming in before him. This feat had earned him considerable fame, and the boy, as was natural, felt somewhat proud of his abilities as a marksman.

The Fall during which the event occurred that we are about to relate, Johnny's father told him that he should have one-half the skins he caught, and the boy had set resolutely to work in order to make his pile as large as possible. Steel-traps and colleagues were set in all manner of imaginable places in the woods, and the banks of the river were lined with cunning snares. At first he met with immense success, as the rapidly growing pile of peltries in the wood-shed testified. Every night he came up from the woods laden with an armful of skins, some of them valuable ones. His eyes grew bright as he thought of the silver dollars that would be his own—all his own, to do as he pleased with—when the next Spring came round. He had long wanted a new rifle, like the one Jack Follansbe had at "the Corner." He fancied the amazement his new purchase would create in the breast of the aristocratic Innkeeper's son, and he thought so much about it that he could almost feel the rifle in his hands. His pleasant dream was disturbed by a series of unforeseen misfortunes.

The season had a little more than half expired, and Johnny was congratulating himself that if his luck continued he would have more than enough to purchase his cherished rifle. But one night he came up to the cabin with empty arms and a rueful countenance. All his traps that were found sprung had been visited and the spoil was stolen. By whom? The boy's first suspicions fell on young Follansbe, but on second thought he was forced to give up that idea. The distance was too great, and Jack could find much more attractive spoil nearer home. Then he ran over in his mind the wandering Indians who would be likely to commit the theft. He could think of only one, and that one he had good reason to know was fully as much as 10 miles away trapping under the shadow of lofty Lafayette.

Before the boy reached home he became convinced that the robbery was not committed by human hands at all. He had found in one trap the leg of a mink, and on close examination he saw that it had been separated from the body by the teeth of some animal. He was sure that no knife had done it. It was plainly the work of a lynx or a wolf, so he thought.

The knowledge that there was an animal of such destructive habits in the neighborhood was not particularly pleasant, Johnny did not care so much for his own danger, but when he thought of all the mischief it would commit, and the possible loss of his prospective rifle, he did not feel in the best of moods. Whatever kind of animal it might be, he knew that it would occasion him a great deal of trouble before he could destroy it. The amount of fur that he would be likely to lose he did not dare to think of.

He spent the most of the next day in the forest, but he did not succeed in discovering the presence of any animal larger than a coon, which he shot and skinned. On visiting his traps, however, he found that his cunning enemy had been there before him. Every trap, with one exception, had been visited and the game destroyed. Vexed beyond measure, the boy skinned the solitary prize and went home, tired and miserable.

Affairs continued so for more than a week, only a few of the animals he should have caught passing into his hands, and at last he declared that he should take his traps up. That very night, however, there came a visitor to the settler's cabin, and Johnny, by his advice, put off his announced intention for a time.

The visitor was none other than the friendly Indian, Pete Christo, who frequently was the guest of the Maxon family having taken quite a liking to the bright, active lad. Before the cheerful blaze of the ample fire place they fell to discussing the singular disappearance of the trapped animals, and the assumed character of the thief.

"It's no wolf," said Pete, with grave assurance. "More likely it's a lynx. The whole thing's just like the trick of one of them varmints. I lost a whole season's labor by one of the skunks, up on the 'Coggin two Winters ago. They're cunninger than any wolf you ever heered on. But I killed the varmint—that was some satisfaction—and got $10 bounty besides his hide."

"Well, we will see to-morrow if something can't be done in this one, if you are willing, Pete. I haven't caught a glimpse of him yet, but my traps are visited every day and robbed."

It was now the 25th of November, and the season was quite cold. In the afternoon there was a little spit of snow. At about 4 the two set out together to visit the traps, Johnny leading the way. The first trap visited was a rocky cavern, which they found sprung, and the animal, a large mink, crushed under the weight. His pelt was quickly disposed of, and they marched on to the next. Here they found that the thief had been at work. The trap was sprung, but it was empty. A coon's leg between the sharp jaws showed what the prize had been.

"This was done some time ago," observed Pete, "or at least before the snow fell. The brute had time enough to visit all your traps before this. But I hope we shall find his tracks."

"Pete," said the boy, "we shall hardly have time to make the circle together. So let's separate. You can follow the blazed trees. At the foot of each one you will find a trap. I will go up the river. We shall meet at Leaping Rock."

Leaping Rock was a bold, high precipice about two miles up the valley. It derived its name from the fact that a deer pursued by a panther had leaped from the cliff, followed by its fierce enemy, and both had been dashed to pieces by the fall. This occurrence had happened the very year the settler had moved into the valley, and it was Pete Christo himself who had found their crushed remains a few days after. So the Indian knew the place well.

"I am agreed," he replied.

The boy watched the tall form of the red man as he strode off into the forest, then shouldering his gun, he turned his own steps up the bank of the river. Thick underbrush skirted the stream, but he knew the path, and went on without much trouble.

One trap he found unsprung, and he proceeded to set it more cunningly, just under the bank, for in this part of the river the minks and musk-rats were quite numerous, and he had occasionally seen an otter.

Intent upon placing his trap in the best position, the lad did not take heed to his steps, and slipping on the snow, he fell forward and crashed into the river. As he fell he seized his gun, and dragged that into the water with him. The river was not deep, and Johnny was soon out again, having experienced nothing more serious than a cold bath, and the consequent uselessness of his rifle. The latter was by far the worst thing that could have happened to him, as he discovered afterward.

Johnny cared nothing for his wet skin and dripping clothes, being almost as tough as an otter, and placing the trap to his satisfaction at last, he went on again. The next trap he found sprung, with nothing in it, and for the first time he noticed tracks, those of a very large animal, too. He recognized them as those of a wolf.

"Oh! Pete was wrong this time," thought the boy to himself as he pushed on. "I wonder what he will say. Whew!"

His exclamation of surprise was caused by the sight that met his eyes, or rather the absence of that which he should have seen. The trap at this place was missing. That as well as the game it contained had been carried away. He could see the marks in the snow where the chain had dragged as the wolf bore his prey away.

Johnny felt the least bit angry at the loss of his trap, which was a stout steel one that had cost half a dollar in Boston the preceding Autumn. It was bad enough to lose his skins, without having to undergo this extra loss. Never stopping to think of the danger, the brave lad started in pursuit of his rapacious enemy.

The track led off sideways from the river up toward the thicker forest on the hillside. It was easy enough to follow, for not only were the foot-prints of the animal plainly visible, but the burden it bore made a peculiar mark in the snow. The boy followed it about a mile, and then he stopped.

He had heard the jingling of a chain but a short distance ahead. He was nearing his quarry, and he must be very cautious.

Bending down under the drooping undergrowth, Johnny peered sharply in the direction of the sound. Almost with his first glance he saw the thief which he was pursuing. He felt his hair rise under his cap as he noted the huge size of the great beast.

It was a great gray wolf, gaunt and fierce of aspect. The animal was snarling savagely, for the chain had caught against a shrub, and seemed to resist the wolf's attempt to dislodge it. He succeeded at last, however, and was struggling on again, when a sharp, fierce cry startled the echos.

Johnny had his rifle to his shoulder, and was pulling the trigger, forgetting in his excitement that he could not discharge the weapon. He saw a huge lithe figure shoot like a ball from an oak near by, and light directly upon the back of the wolf. As the ball uncoiled itself, the boy could see that it was the terror of the American woods, the panther.

There was a short, bloody battle in the wild wood. The two fierce animals growled, and bit, and tore with savage ferocity. Tufts of hair flew up into the air, the snow was trampled and crimsoned with blood. Such a struggle could not last long. It was brought to a close by the wolf falling dead. The next moment the panther was lapping the flowing blood.

What impulse possessed the boy to do as he did he never knew, but the next instant he sprang forward, and struck the catamount a heavy blow on the head with his rifle. Its effect was not what he expected. The animal only recoiled, but the rifle was shattered, the stock only remaining in the boy's hands. Now he was, weaponless, facing an animal whose natural strength and ferocity were increased tenfold by the tingling wounds gained in its late conflict.

A moment the catamount and the boy stood gazing at each other; then, with a fierce growl, the furious brute gathered for a spring.

It came, but Johnny was ready for it. As the form of the panther quivered in the air, the boy pushed his broken rifle stock before him, and thrust it directly into the gaping jaws of the bounding monster.

The boy was staggered by the shock, and fell backward, the catamount passing over him. He rose to his feet, half dazed, and looked around him. Despite the unpleasantness of his situation he could not help laughing at the antics of the animal.

The sharp-pointed iron had been driven with such force into the animal's throat that no effort of the panther could dislodge it. Rearing on its hind legs, it would frantically paw the air; the next moment it would sit on its haunches and make frenzied attempts to draw out the weapon which occasioned it much agony. Its brute's yells of rage and pain were thrilling.

"The beast has got his deserts, my boy; I want a chance to shoot," cried a voice, and Johnny, as he stooped low, saw Pete levelling his weapon.

The report of the Indian's rifle followed, and the echos had not died away when the huge beast toppled over, with a bullet in its brain.

"You're a brave one, an' no mistake," exclaimed Pete, as he grasped his young friend's hand. "No other young 'un would have laughed when he was liable to be chawed the next second, an' you're cool as a young pumpkin now. Wa'al, I reckon you won't lose any more pelts. There's what took your game."

"Which one?" asked Johnny.

"Why, the catamount of course. The other critter was probably only a chance visitor. Wa'al, lad, here's something for your loss, anyhow. I reckon the bounty on these 'ere hides will purty likely make ye whole."

And they did. The next season Johnny had his long-wished-for rifle. His traps were let alone, and he never killed any more catamounts. The animal's skin was preserved as an heirloom, and when Johnny was an old man he was never prouder than when he was telling his grandchildren the story of his narrow escape from a catamount.—*Harper's Young People.*

A STORY OF A TREE-FROG.

BY F. LANCEY.

One sultry night, in Indiana, I sat busily writing upstairs close to an open window. My lamp, placed upon my desk, attracted countless numbers of the insect world that come out to see their friends only after dark; there was a constant buzz around the lamp, and many a scorched victim, falling on its back, vainly kicked its little legs in air.

Suddenly a clear low whistle sounded from the window—a whistle somewhat like the sound made when a boy blows into the orifice of a trunk-key. Startled for a moment, I turned my chair and beheld on the window-sill a little tree-frog gravely looking at me. His skin—of an exquisite pale apple-green color—shone in the lamp-light. Fearful that I might frighten him away, I sat motionless in the chair, watching him intently. Presently he gave another little whistle, as clear and sharp as a bird-note. He was evidently making up his mind that I was to be trusted (a confidence not misplaced), and soon he gave an easy spring and was on the desk before me. I hardly dared to breathe, lest he should be alarmed. He looked at me carefully for a few minutes; and then, hopping under the lamp, he began a slaughter of the insect creation, such as I had never before witnessed. He captured in a flash any careless fly or moth that came near him, declining to touch the dead ones that had cremated themselves.

After half an hour's enjoyment of this kind, my apple-green friend hopped rather lazily across the desk, repeated the whistle with which he had entered,—as if to say good night,—and went out into the dark. I proceeded with my work and soon forgot my visitor. But judge my surprise when on the next night he again appeared, again signaled his coming with his musical cry, and again took up his position under my lamp.

For nearly three weeks did my small friend visit my room nightly, and he and I became great friends. House flies were his special delicacy. Stealthily crawling up the painted wall, clinging to the smooth surface with the little discs, or suckers, on his feet, he would draw close up to his body first one leg and then the other, and when within proper distance, he would dart forward and, snatching the fly, would swing head downward, his hind feet firmly glued to the wall! Then, attaching his forefeet, he would move on in quest of another.

He never missed his aim, and he would quietly and calmly zigzag up and down the side a tall after every fly he saw there

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

LEAKING HEIFER.—I have a fine two-year-old heifer that leaks her milk badly. Is there any remedy that will be of avail? If so, please publish it, and oblige.—JOAN THURSER, Upper Lisle.

WHAT AILS THE MULE.—Can any one tell me what is the matter with my mule? It seems to get fainting fits, almost falls down. Then limps on hind leg. Seems to be weak in the back.—C. F. G., Oxford, Ia.

Can you or some of the readers of the BLADE please tell me what ails my sheep and a remedy for the same. The first symptoms are a slight swelling under the lower jaw, and in a day or two a small sac forms where the swelling was which seems to be filled with some kind of fluid. The sheep soon lose their appetite, and finally die.—W. S. S., Davilla, Tex.

[The BLADE has had several inquiries concerning a disease of sheep similar to the above, but we have as yet been unable to discover any remedy. Can any of our readers help us out?—ED.]

RING BONE.—I have a very promising Hambletonian filly one year old, which has to all appearances a ring tone on hind leg. Can you or your readers tell me, through the BLADE, a sure cure. An answer is wanted through the BLADE as soon as possible.—O. C. MATHEWS, Irving, Kas.

SICK TURKEYS.—Something is the matter with my turkeys, and I would like to know what it is and what to do for them. Their heads get all swollen and look red, matter runs from their eyes and nose. I have tried most every thing and all that I have done does not seem to do them any good.—MISS LAURA M. WOOD, Waupun, Wis.

Answers to Inquiries.

SMUT IN WHEAT.—In the BLADE of July 24 Mr. J. A. Keene wants to know how to kill smut in wheat. Your remedy may be good, but I think mine is better. For every 10 bushels of wheat dissolve three-quarters of a pound of sulphate of copper; sweep off a clean place on the barn floor, saturate the wheat with the liquid and I will guarantee you will have no smut.—SILAS HARGET, Albany.

Saving Seed Corn.

Early and proper saving of seed corn is one of the most important items for a good corn crop, and yet is the most neglected. Every farmer can easily save his seed at the proper time and in the proper manner, with little labor, and so that every kernel will grow strong and mature early.

If you want to raise and sell a No. 1 corn, you must have a pure yellow pure white. Select the ears from the reserved variety, with small red cob. As soon as the husks turn brown, go through and pick off the earliest and best ears with straight rows and well filled ends. Strip off the husks, the two ears together, and hang them on wires, poles, or limbs of trees, either in the open air or in the shade. Never leave the corn in husks until it heats, or it will spoil. Strip and hang at once, so that all sides will dry alike. If placed on a floor, the side next the floor will spoil. It should hang on a wire fence, in an open shed, or in any place not exposed to gas from stables, stables, hay or grain. Oats will not hurt it, if hung in a room where it can be smoked with a smoke, it cures well, and the smoke will prevent squirrels and mice from eating it when planted. Seed thus saved and cared for, will mature a crop some days earlier than otherwise, and will grow much stronger. If all would save seed rightly every year, there would not be so much trouble about poor seed. Seed thus saved is sure to grow, even after many days of cold and wet. If you have a few bushels left, your careless neighbor or tenant corner will say you would for it. It will pay to keep a good variety of corn for many years. You can improve it each year.

Experiments with Wheat.

Director Lazenby of the Ohio Agricultural Experiment station says: Twenty varieties of wheat are reported upon showing relative hardiness and other points which go to make up a good variety. The heaviest yield was obtained from the Egyptian, though the Clawson and some others came near to it. Experiments in thick and thin seeding showed that there may be more danger from overseeding than from underseeding. If all the conditions were the very best three pecks of good seed per acre sown broadcast would be quite sufficient, but perfect conditions are rare, and four to six pecks are better. Extreme early seeding was favorable to Winter killing; those plants enduring the Winter best were sown only in time to become well established in the soil and to well cover the ground before severe cold weather. A light covering of straw proved a great protection from the Winter killing, and increased the yield per acre to a considerable extent. This suggests the use of coarse manure and straw for this purpose, putting it on about the time cold weather comes on or after the ground is frozen.

Even composted manure applied just previous or immediately after sowing will protect the plant in Winter. Early and late seeding were found to make little difference in the date of ripening of the crop, except in extreme cases. The same variety sown about the first of October ripened at about the same as that sown on the first of September. The bearded varieties yielded a little heavier than the smooth in a three years' trial, which is contrary to general experience in this State. In one year white wheat averaged a slightly better yield, in the other two years red was decidedly the best, which is also contrary to experience here.

St. Louis Red Winter Wheat.

There is a widespread feeling among a considerable portion of the farmers of Southern Illinois that some other crop is better suited to their soil than wheat, because the failures of the average farmer are quite equal to his successes, and those of the slovenly farmer are enough to impoverish him in a few years. Leaving the matter of the proper cultivation of the soil, and a right selection of seed out of the question, the present seems to be a good time to call attention to the important fact that the wheat lands of Southern Illinois, embracing a portion of Missouri, are among the best in the world, so far as known, and consequently that farmers there are absurdly and monstrously in the wrong in their estimate of their own country. There are certain portions—not large—of Virginia and Maryland producing a winter wheat of a quality equal to that of Illinois and Missouri, the latter, which, under the name of "St. Louis Red Winter," is quoted at the highest figures in the markets of London and Continental Europe. An expert, and an extensive and experienced Illinois miller, who makes 500 barrels of flour a day the year round, whose I met last week in Southern Illinois, informed me that the hard red Winter wheat of that section was the best wheat in the world, and was worth 10 cents more per bushel than the hard Fife Spring wheat of Northwestern Iowa. Its merits, he said, consist in its amber color, its thin pellicle, its strength in both gluten and starch, and the relatively large yield of first and second quality of flour and small offal. This, he said, was due to both soil and climate, but mostly to the latter, which is remarkable for the large proportion contained of the phosphates of lime and magnesia. The soil, he continued, in common with a similar one in Maryland and Virginia, had the remarkable quality of improving and elevating to one high standard, every species of inferior wheat grown there on, and in this respect they excelled all others. While there was much room for improvement in the matter of cultivation, he thought altogether too little attention was given to the choice of seed. If wheat growers could, one year with another, produce a crop equal in quality to that of 1882, they might make, harvest and barn their crop, and then sit under their verandas and not wait long for buyers, who would throng around them like bees, glad to take it at from 10 to 15 cents above the Chicago market.—*B. F. J., in Country Gentleman.*

Shoeing Horses.

A physician argues in the New York *Evening Post* against the shoeing of horses. An animal of his own which was a constant source of trouble and expense by falling lame was deprived of his shoes and, after being kept in a field three weeks, used on the road. At first he picked his way along, but in a month he went over everything better than when shod. He never was lame again, and when the roads were icy he was preferred to any horse in the stable with turned up shoes, for he never slipped, and they sometimes did. The writer adds: "I had him in constant use for years, when he died from old age. His hoofs were like lumps of black ebony, and after the first three months, when the hurtful effects of past shoeing were overcome, they never cracked nor broke and always grew quite as fast as nature wore them away. All that was done to them was to pass a file around the edge now and then, to keep them round, as we pare our nails." A Mr. Ransom, of England, who used hundreds of horses in all kinds of work, never shoes any of them, and in Brazil horses are never shod, although used over mountain roads strewn with sharp rocks. The doctor argues that the soft elastic frog was intended to receive the force of the blow when the hoof strikes the ground, but the horse-shoer pares it off, letting the blow come upon the hard bony part, rendered still harder by the iron plate nailed upon it. From the resulting concussion upon the bones, muscles and especially the joints, come most of the evils that affect the feet of horses. In Winter the shoe keeps the foot cold, and the nails carry the cold up to the vital part, which nature has tried to protect with the hoof. Moreover the doctor asserts that the shock of the hammer's blows upon the nails must bruise the surfaces of the bones at the joints and render them abnormally sensitive. And the point of the nail must have the same effect upon the soft vital part above it as if the hoof had been pared down to it.

The Pine Tar Remedy for Abortion.

James S. Amidon, of Malone, N. Y., is a large dairyman, milking 75 to 100 cows. Abortion made its appearance among his cows. He at once set himself to work to rid them of it, visiting those sections of the country which had been infested to obtain practical information from dairymen who had had personal experience in treating it. But all to no purpose till he was directed by an English herdsmen near Montreal, to smear the noses of his cows with pure pine tar, repeating at least once per month. Since following this direction Mr. Amidon has not suffered a second outbreak of the malady. Neighboring dairymen whose herds had been similarly afflicted have been exempt from any further attacks since this remedy was tried.—E. M. G., Windsor Co., Vt.

Rakings.

The Northern Ohio grape crop promises to be large.

The cattle plague is raging at Alexandrette, Syria.

It is claimed that the Texas cattle drive this year will largely exceed 500,000 head.

A total of 285, 156 Texas cattle had arrived at Dodge City, Kansas, up to July 14.

Hog cholera is prevailing in the vicinity of Camden, N. J. Large numbers are dying.

The estimated corn crop of Nebraska this year is 130,000,000 bushels—nearly 19,000,000 bushels greater than last year.

So far as health and thrift are concerned, there never was a more favorable year for sheep in Texas than the present.

Several cases of contagious pleuro-pneumonia are said to have been discovered at Blissville, L. I. The diseased cattle were ordered killed.

In Kansas alone the wheat crop is estimated at 40,000,000 bushels, enough, if sold at 75 cents per bushel, to give $30 to every man, woman and child in the State.

The Agricultural Bureau at Washington, has, during the present year, expended over $230,000 in the introduction of tea plant into the various parts of the United States.

For the seven months ending July 31, the total receipts of live stock at Chicago were 974,671 cattle, 2,643,126 hogs and 486,456 sheep, against 971,527 cattle, 2,825,282 hogs and 411,879 sheep for the same time last year.

On the first day of January, 1884, the grass-feeding animals within the boundaries of Colora to aggregated in value something over $50,000,000; $33,000,000 was in horned cattle, $10,000,000 in horses and mules, and the remainder in sheep and goats.

Nearly 6,000,000 acres of land in Germany have recently been diverted from the cereals to sugar beet culture, the increased yield of potash and the refuse makes excellent feed for cattle, and hence tends to make the country independent as to meat.

Texas with 1,000,000 cattle owned by non-residents and earning them $10,000,000 a year, is disposed to think it ought to realize from the 60,000,000 to 70,000,000 acres of State lands over which they graze, rental enough to admit of the abolition of State taxes.

A correspondent of the *Fruit Recorder* says he boils leaves and stems of tomato plants until the juice is all extracted, and finds that it is a sure remedy for currant worms, lice and many other enemies of vegetation. It does not injure the growth of plants, and the odor remains a long time to disgust insect marauders.

In the first six months of 1884 a total of 81,016 live cattle were exported from the United States to England, against 58,122 in the same part of 1883. The totals received from all sources in the English markets were respectively 154,000 and 152,960. Of foreign cattle the United States furnished 53.6 per cent in the first six months of 1884, against 37.6, 55 in the same part of 1883.

Gov. Hamilton, of Illinois, received a dispatch from Gov. Glick, of Kansas, asking him not to issue a proclamation of quarantine against Kansas cattle, and saying that he had taken measures to prevent the shipment of Texas cattle through cattle through the State, from which class alone the infection could spread. Gov. Hamilton replied, expressing confidence in the effectiveness of Gov. Glick's measures

Celebrating the Birthday of the Republican Party.

August 7, 1854, a County Convention was held at Strong, Me., which organized in the name of the Republican Party, nominated a full County ticket, and adopted a Republican platform. It is claimed by the people of Franklin County that this Convention gave birth to the Republican party of the United States. The claim is disputed, but the surviving members of the Convention assert it was the first formally to adopt the name "Republican," and the distinctively Republican platform. They celebrated their 30th anniversary, last week. The date was postponed from the 7th to the 19th in order not to interfere with other celebrations.

The Town was crowded with people and finely decorated. On a banner was printed the original platform of the Convention of 1854. A new Blaine and Logan flag, 40 feet long, was raised. The procession formed at 12:45 to escort the orators to the grove. Seven Grand Army Posts headed the procession. Then followed about 50 political veterans present as delegates at the Convention 30 years ago. The exercises were held in the wood grove, on the hillside, where the people began to gather as early as 8 o'clock. The meeting was called to order at once. Nelson Dingley, jr., presided.

Blaine, accompanied by Hannibal Hamlin and ex Gov. Robie, arrived at 2 o'clock and was received with enthusiastic cheers. Gov. Robie first addressed the meeting in a brief speech.

Blaine was loudly called for, and, upon coming forward, was received with wild applause. He said: "Fellow citizens: The place and time where the Republican party was first organized will, I presume, remain like the birthplace of Homer, the subject of unending dispute. Seven cities claim the latter, and seven States may claim the former. It could hardly be doubted that a great thought common to the minds of the million of men would find an expression at the same time and places widely separated, but I think it is historically true that the patriotic men who met in this Town of Strong in 1854 were the pioneers of the great movement which resulted in the organization of the Republican party. The men of that day builded better than they knew and initiated a movement whose grandeur and wise destiny could not then be measured. Great parties never come by a whereas and a rule; they grow. Great parties cannot be improvised or extemporized. They come from an instinct in the masses of the people, and are not the product of political labors. Thus it was with the Federal party; with the old Republican party; with the Democratic party; with the Whig party, and with that great party whose existence we celebrate to-day. I am here to exchange congratulations with old neighbors and old friends; congratulations on all that has been accomplished to-day; congratulations on the spirit and courage of the party to continue its great work in the future."

Mr. Blaine's speech was frequently interrupted by applause, and he closed amid great enthusiasm. Gov. Long, Gen. Burroughs, of Michigan, was the last speaker.

The Iowa Liquor Law.

Judge Phelps filed his opinion at Burlington on August 21 in the two cases against the saloonkeepers convicted under the liquor law. He again holds that a Justice of the Peace had no jurisdiction for cause objected to in the affidavit for a change of venue; also that the Justice had no jurisdiction unless the jurisdiction was conferred upon him at the time of the filing of the affidavit. He could only bind the defendants over to appear before a Grand Jury. His decision is the same in effect as that of Judge Hayes, of Clinton. A writ of habeas corpus was granted and the defendants discharged.

Georgia Veterans—Battle Flag Restored.

At the reunion of the Fifth Georgia Regiment at Macon, on August 21, representatives from nine companies in different portions of the State were in attendance. The regiment served throughout the war, engaging in battles from Virginia to South Carolina. The address of welcome was made by Congressman Thomas Hardeman. The feature of the meeting was the restoration of the battle-flag captured at the battle of Kenesaw, in 1864, by the 56th New York Regiment. It was presented by L. C. Young, of that regiment, followed by a touching scene. Veterans stood when it was received, and many shed tears.

Captain Kidd, who was to receive the flag, was so overcome by emotion that he could only reply in a few words.

CLEVELAND AND HENDRICKS ACCEPT.

Cleveland's letter of acceptance, addressed to Col. Niles and other members of the Notification Committee, was made public at Albany Tuesday evening, and is as follows:

GENTLEMEN—I have received your communication, dated July 28, 1884, informing me of my nomination to the office of President of the United States, by the National Democratic Convention, lately assembled at Chicago. I accept the nomination with grateful appreciation of the supreme honor conferred, and a solemn sense of the responsibility which, in the acceptance, I assume. I have carefully considered the platform adopted by the Convention and cordially approve the same. So plain a statement of Democratic faith, and the principles upon which that party appeals to the suffrages of the people, needs no supplement or explanation. It should be remembered that the office of President is essentially executive in its nature. Laws are enacted by the Legislative branch of the Government. The Chief Executive is bound faithfully to enforce, and when the wisdom of a political party, which selects one of its members as the nominee for that office, has outlined its policy, and declared its principles, it seems to me that nothing in the character of the office or the necessities of the case requires more from a candidate accepting such a nomination, than a suggestion of certain well-known truths, so vital to the safety and welfare of a nation, that they cannot be too often recalled or too seriously enforced.

We proudly call ours a government by the people. It is not such when a class is tolerated which arrogates to itself the management of public affairs, seeking to control the people instead of representing them. Partisanship is a necessary outgrowth of our institutions, but a government is not by the people when a party fastens its control upon the country and perpetuates its power by cajoling and betraying the people instead of serving them. The government is not by the people when the result, which should represent the intelligent will of free and thinking men, is, or can be, determined by the shameless divesting them of their suffrages. When an election to office shall be a selection by the voters of one of their number to assume for a time a public trust, instead of his dedication to the profession of politics; when the holders of the ballot, quickened by a sense of duty, shall avenge truth betrayed, and pledges broken, and when suffrage shall be altogether free and uncorrupted, a full realization of a government by the people will be at hand, and of the means to this end, not one would, in my judgment, be more effective than an amendment to the constitution, disqualifying Presidents from re-election. When we consider the patronage of this great office, the allurements of power, the temptation to retain a public place once gained, and more than all, the availability a party finds in an incumbent, upon a horde of officeholders with zeal born of benefits received, and fostered by a hope of favors to get, to come and stand ready to aid with money and trained political service, we recognize in the eligibility of a President for re-election a most serious danger to that calm, deliberate, and intelligent political action which must characterize a government by the people.

A true American sentiment recognizes the dignity of labor, and from the fact that honor lies in honest toil, contented labor is a sign of National prosperity. The ability to work constitutes the capital and wages of labor, the income of a vast number of our population; and this interest should be jealously protected. Our working men are not asking unreasonable indulgence, but as intelligent and manly citizens they seek the same consideration which those demand who have other interests at stake. They should receive their full share of care and attention of those who make and execute the laws, to the end that the wants and needs of employers and employed shall alike be subserved, and the prosperity of the country, the common heritage of both, be advanced.

As related to this subject, while we should not discourage the immigration of those who come to acknowledge allegiance to our Government and add to our citizen population, yet, as a means of protection to our workingmen, a different rule should prevail concerning those who, if they come or are brought to our land by others, become Americans, but will injuriously compete with those justly entitled to our field of labor.

In my letter accepting the nomination to the office of Governor nearly two years ago, I made the following statement, to which I have adhered: "The laboring classes constitute the main part of our population. They should be protected in efforts peaceably to assert their rights when endangered by aggregated capital, and all statutes on this subject should recognize the care of the State for honest toil and be framed with a view to improving the condition of the workingman.

A proper regard for the welfare of the workingman being inseparably connected with the integrity of our institutions; none of our citizens are more interested than they in guarding against any corrupting influences which seek to pervert the beneficient purposes of our Government, and none should be more watchful of the artful machinations of those who allure them to self-inflicted injury.

In a free country, the curtailment of the absolute rights of the individual should only be such as is essential to the peace and good order of the community. The limit between proper subjects of governmental control and those which can be more fittingly left to the moral sense, and the self-imposed restraint of citizens, should be carefully kept in view. Thus, laws unnecessarily interfering with the customs and habits of any of our people, which are not offensive to the moral sentiments of the civilized world, and which are inconsistent with government, citizenship, and the public welfare, are unwise and vexatious.

The commerce of a nation to a great extent determines its supremacy. Cheap and easy transportation should, therefore, be liberally fostered, within the limits of wise restriction. The General Government should so improve and protect the natural waterways as will enable the producers of the country to reach a profitable market. The people pay the wages of public employes and they are entitled to the fair and honest work which the money thus paid should command. It is the duty of those entrusted with the management of their affairs, to see that such public service is forthcoming.

The selection and retention of subordinates in the Government employment should depend upon their ascertained fitness and the value of their work, and they should be neither expected nor allowed to do questionable party service. The interests of the people will be better protected, and the estimate of public labor and duty be immensely improved. Public employment will be open to all who demonstrate their fitness to enter it. The unseemly scramble to place under Government, with the consequent importunity which outrages official life, will cease, and the public departments will not be filled with those who conceive it to be their first duty to aid the party to which they owe their places, instead of rendering a patient and honest return to the people.

I believe that the public temper is such that the voters of the land are prepared to support the party which gives the best promises of administering the Government in an honest, simple and plain manner, which is consistent with its character and purposes. They have learned that mystery and concealment in the management of their affairs cover tricks and betrayal. The statesmanship they require consists in honesty and frugality, a prompt response to the needs of the people, as they arise, and a vigilant protection of all their just interests.

If I should be called to the Chief Magistracy of the Nation, by the suffrages of my fellow citizens, I will assume the duties of that high office with a solemn determination to dedicate every effort to the country's good, and with an humble reliance upon the favor and support of the Supreme Being, who, I believe, will always bless honest purpose and endeavor in the conscientious discharge of public duty.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

HENDRICKS ACCEPTS.

The following is a copy of Ex-Gov. Hendricks' letter of acceptance of the Democratic nomination for the Vice-Presidency:

GENTLEMEN—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication notifying me of my nomination by the Democratic Convention at Chicago as candidate for the office of Vice-President of the United States. May I repeat, what I said on another occasion, that "it is a nomination which I had neither expected nor desired, and yet I recognize and appreciate the high honor done me by the Convention.

"The choice of such a body pronounced with such unusual unanimity and accompanied with such a generous expression of esteem and confidence, ought to outweigh all merely personal desires and preferences of my own. I trust also, it is from a deep sense of public duty that I now accept the nomination, and shall abide the judgment of my countrymen. I have examined with care the declaration of principles adopted by the Convention, a copy of which you submitted to me, and in their sum and substance I heartily endorse and approve the same.

"I am, gentlemen, your obedient servant,

"T. A. HENDRICKS."

To the Hon. W. F. Vilas, Chairman, Nicholas M. Bell, Secretary, and others of the Committee of the National Democratic Convention.

Ex-Gov. Rice, of Massachusetts, says Butler's candidacy is in the nature of revenge and retaliation for the treatment he received from the Democratic National Convention.

NATIONAL POLILICS.

THE NEW YORK INDEPENDENT DESERTS CLEVELAND.

The New Yor kIndependent has abandoned the Independents, and, in a double-leaded editorial, demands the withdrawal of Cleveland on account of the Buffalo scandal, as follows: "The Crisis and Our Duty. We published last week in our correspondence columns a communication from Dr. Kingsley Twining, one of our editorial staff, giving the result of his investigation in regard to the Cleveland scandal. The grave and serious part of this scandal, which he declares that he found to be true, is that which imputes personal impurity to Mr. Cleveland in a specific instance that has come to the knowledge of the public. We cannot, in view of all the facts, resist the conclusion that this part of the scandal is true, and this is quite enough to determine our course. This damaging charge came upon us wholly unexpected, and with the sudden, stunning force of a thunderbolt out of a clear sky. None were more surprised and overwhelmed by it than the Governor's friends and intimates among the Independents of Buffalo, and it was a case that called for thoro and fearless investigation. That we felt this in every fiber, and that we intended to impress this feeling on our readers, and to hold ourselves absolutely free to act as circumstances required, is the simple truth, and our silence as to Cleveland's nomination from that day was intended. We utterly refuse to accept the two standards of character. We repudiate with contempt the doctrine that a public man's private life is not to be inquired into. Dr. Twining's investigation went on a recognition of this principle. On this subject, as it now stands, we will not be sqw to give advice. The conditions have wholly changed since the Independent conference. Then we were ready with a real enthusiasm to support the tried and, as we then believed, honest reformer, Grover Cleveland. Now, without one word in derogation of his record as Governor of this State, our enthusiasm is wiped out by the discovery of acknowledged and awful facts. We hence desire to have all our readers plainly understand once for all that whatever has been said in the editorial columns of the *Independent* favorable to the election of Gov. Cleveland was prior to the recent sickening disclosures in regard to his private character which have justly shocked the moral sense of all pure and right-minded people. The attempt now to orce such a candidate upon the people would, in our opinion, disgrace the party which nominated him and the whole nation if he should be elected. We have had no hand or voice in helping on this matter. Let the consequences be what they may and we will not advise the readers of the Independent to smother their conscience and disgrace themselves by engaging directly or indirectly in any such movement. We are now in serious difficulty as a nation in regard to the unchecked progress of Mormonism, and shall we now, in the face of threatening evils and perils, plunge into a deeper gulf by any seeming indifference as to the private character of one who has been nominated to fill the highest office in the gift of the people! We say No, a thousand times, No. Gov. Cleveland should positively decline to be a candidate and withdraw immediately from the canvass, and be compelled to do so if it is necessary. The party, which nominated him through its chosen representatives should then reconvene and select a new ticket that will command the hearty support of people of all parties. There is time enough to do this, and there is no hope or safety in any other course. To stand still now or to attempt to go blindly forward with the present ticket would, in our judgment, be an insult to the Ruler of nations, sure death to the Democratic party, including also its leaders, and an everlasting disgrace to the Republic."

The New York Sun has this to say of the flop of the Independent: "We hitherto paid no attention to the attitude of the religious journals of the different denominations toward so-called Buffalo scandals, but their declarations are important and constitute a most noteworthy incident in this unprecedented canvass. The final truth is that the only chance of Democratic success in the present campaign lies in the course indicated by the Independent. The withdrawal of Cleveland and the substitution of Allen G. Thurman's name on the Democratic ticket would make sure a victory that otherwise is hopelessly thrown away."

THE CLEVELAND-HALPIN SCANDAL.

Ex-Public Printer Clapp, who was formerly connected with the newspaper press of Buffalo, said that the Maria Halpin-Cleveland scandal was put in type two years ago by the Republican newspapers of that city, when Cleveland was a candidate for Governor, but it was decided not to go into that sort of warfare. The matter was never published, but the type was kept standing. Again, after Cleveland was nominated for the Presidency, it was said that the Republican press of Buffalo not to put the facts before the public. It was left for the Democratic press to inaugurate a jackal campaign, commencing with its own candidate for the highest office within the gift of the people.

CLEVELAND'S "MORAL STANDING."

"I do not believe," said a Washington City Democrat of some considerable prominence, "that Gov. Cleveland is going to lose many votes in consequence of the promulgation of the scandal affecting his moral standing. He may lose a few thousand votes in the puritanic New England, but nowhere else. The Democratic party, with all its traditions, cannot afford (nor can any considerable number of its leaders) to withhold its support of the nominee of their party in consequence of a flaw in his moral character. The question is not one of moral character, but ability and fitness for the duties of President. Why, in 1856, we nominated Richard M. Johnson our candidate for Vice President when he had his house full of mulatto children born out of wedlock. The Democratic party did not lose any votes then because of its endorsement of Johnson, and I do not think it will lose many now because of Mr. Cleveland's imperfections."

BLAINE'S LIBEL SUIT.

Mr. Blaine does not propose to let the grass grow under his feet nor lose any of the advantage in Indiana which his prompt action in bringing the libel suit against the Indianapolis Sentinel has given him. He proposes to have the case pushed to an issue if possible, and will do all in his power to overcome the legal delays which the defendant will doubtless endeavor to interpose. He sees his advantage and will not allow any milk and water retraction to induce him to withdraw the action. He is going to Indianapolis to testify in the case, and the general understanding is that he proposes to take advantage of the occasion to make some telling speeches while there. He is entirely satisfied with the outlook in New York which he considers safe. He regards Ohio and Indiana as the battle-ground of the campaign. Advices from his friends in Indiana since Hendricks returned are to the effect that the Indiana Democracy are very despondent, and Mr. Blaine's admirers believe if he were to go to Indianapolis as the defender of his wife's good name and other after or before the trial of the case deliver few of his ringing electric speeches to the Hoosier Democracy, the defeat would be turned in a full rout.

ANOTHER SPEECH FROM BUTLER.

On the evening of August 20, Gen. Butler again spoke in the Coliseum, Rocky Point, R. I., to a small audience, substantially as follows: He said he followed the banner of Democracy unwillingly because it was the banner of slavery. He kept his bargain with that party which, in those days, was the nearest right. Jeff Davis was constitutionally right. He fought for his country until he found his country in danger, and then left the party and rebelled. "When I was released from obligation to the constitution in regard to slavery, I followed the banner of my country and did what I could to right that wrong. In 1870 I voted for a bill by which the negro could remain home without having his home riddled with bullets. In 1864 I proclaimed on the floor of Congress that the greenback should be maintained as the currency of this country. I stood by the greenback because nothing else was paid to soldiers during the war; and when it is proposed to pay for blood in greenbacks and pay bankers in gold, I said, 'What is good enough for soldiers is good enough for bankers.' The greenback of to-day is the money of the Nation, and soon there will be none other, for you cannot get much of any other. I stood by the Republican party until it put forward for President a man whom it could not support; then, without altering a single sentiment, I left and supported the gallant soldiers. I laid before the Cincinnati Convention and asked the Democratic party there assembled to adopt these principles, that code of rules which the Democrats of my State had twice endorsed in State Convention, and to agree upon an issue as the greatest of issues, that of labor and the people, of how the people were to get their just share of what belonged to them. I brought that before the Democratic party, and the principle was spurned. I left then and appealed to the people. I have not changed one hair, and what I have done has not been done in a corner."

He then appealed to the people to organize, much in the tone of his letter of acceptance.

A letter from Gen A. M. West, candidate for Vice-President, was read at the meeting.

The letter is dated Holly Springs, Miss., Aug. 16, and is as follows:

C. P. ADAMS—DEAR SIR:—I am in receipt of yours of the 8th. I regret my inability to comply with the invitation of your State Central Committee to participate in the opening of the campaign demonstrations for Butler and Weston the 19th inst. at Rocky Point. I have accepted an invitation to speak in Central Mississippi on the 17th, and in several other places immediately after. I infer from your letter that all the labor and industrial organizations of your State are in hearty accord and cooperating for the accomplishment of common objects. If this union and cooperation could be extended throughout the entire country, the public administration would be reformed, justice re-established between man and man, the coequality of the States recognized, and unjust and deceptive systems of taxation abrogated. The general resources of the country would be developed by constitutional methods, the strife between States, engendered and fostered by the two old parties, the unparalleled oppression and tyranny which have marked their career would pass away, and peace and prosperity among the masses would follow; the supremacy of the Constitution of the United States be maintained inviolate; economy would be practiced in the expenditures of the Government; salaries be reduced to correspond with the simplicity of our Republican institutions; corrupt men be expelled from office and good men appointed to succeed them, and all useless offices and agencies would be abolished. I therefore hail you and those whom you represent as brethren engaged in the glorious work reforming the abuses of the Government, and trust your meeting will be productive of much good, and that its influence will extend until felt all over the country, and the people be aroused to a sense of the danger threatening their liberties, and that the objects for which the National party is battling may be accomplished. I sincerely thank you, and through you, those whom you represent, for the cordial invitation to attend your opening demonstration, and regret we are so situated in the South as to forbid a like demonstration. I am, very respectfully, yours, etc,

A. M. WEST.

BUTLER CAPTURES A PRINTER.

The followers of Butler in the National Capital are showing considerable activity in support to their candidate, and a strong club of Butler Greenbackers and Independent Democrats has been organized. Among the members of the club is W. S. Wandby, a member of the Ohio Republican Association. The constitution of the latter organization provides that a member who abandons the Republican party shall be no longer entitled to membership, and if, after a formal hearing of the case, charges of apostasy are sustained he is to be expelled. Wandby has been summoned to appear at the next meeting of the Ohio Republican Association to show cause why he should not have judgment meted out to him. He is a pronounced Butler man and is opposed to the election of either Blaine or Cleveland. Wandby hails from London, Madison County, O., and now holds a position as compositor in the Government printing office.

The New York Sun says editorially: "Gen. Butler is out with a declaration which leaves no doubt as to his motives in running for President against both the Republican and Democratic candidates. In the first place he is running in good faith and with a single view to the ultimate triumph of the principles that he upholds. He is neither a stuffed Republican nor a dummy Democrat. We do not agree with Gen Butler in some of his opinions. With his hearty contempt for humbug, his uncompromising demand for reform his hatred for corruption, his genuine devotion to the interests of American men and women and his true Democracy, the Sun is in thoro sympathy. There is novelty and interest in Gen. Butler's frank exposition of the method by which he means to make his candidacy count. There is nothing in the constitution which requires that the electoral vote of any State shall be rendered as a unit. Gen. Butler defines a policy which will give effect to the ballots of his supporters. His plan is fusion everywhere with the supposed minority, on the understanding that, if the fusion ticket prevails, its electoral vote in the State shall be divided between Butler and his allied candidates in that State in the ratio of their respective votes. The suggestion carries with it the possibility of interesting, if not astonishing, results.

The New York Times, (Independent organ) says of the Butler letter that it is "the culmination of the colossal impudence and arrogance of a man whose life has been spent in self-seeking. The object of his third party and his cunning appeals to workingmen are simply to divert votes from the Democratic candidate to elect Blaine if possible, in pursuance of the treaty he had entered into with Chandler, Robeson and Elkins."

Ben Butler's constituents, of Hancock County, O., held a Convention at Findlay, and after indorsing their leader, fixed up a ticket in equal parts from the Democratic and Republican nominees.

MCPHERSON ON BUTLER.

Secretary McPherson strongly adheres to his hitherto expressed opinion that General Butler's candidacy, with the evident determination to make aggressive fight, makes absolutely certain the election of Blaine, if, indeed, any doubt existed before as to the outcome. He said: "I can not see it in any other light. I have tried to keep my eyes and ears open, and I am satisfied in my own mind that a large majority of Butler's vote will be drawn from the Democrats, and the most of them would otherwise be cast for Cleveland. It is not the most intelligent people of the country that will vote for Butler. I think his following will consist largely of foreigners, who have an impression that he sympathizes with and in some degree represents their irrational ideas with regard to labor and capital and the relations that should exist between them. These men have hitherto been Democrats, because they expect anything from that party, but because they are dissatisfied with the world and want a change just for the sake of a change. They do not like Cleveland, and while many of them would vote for him rather than Blaine, they will gladly embrace the opportunity to rally under Butler's flag. He is a Democrat, whose oppressed views agree in many respects with theirs. I believe a large number of them will support him. Some will vote for Blaine in their desire to make sure the defeat of Cleveland. I am inclined to raise my figure in New York. I did have it 75,000 majority for Blaine, but I think now I will put it at about 100,000.

DEMOCRATS DISTRIBUTE REPUBLICAN DOCUMENTS.

Sec. Post, of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, has discovered that the Committee was inadvertently helping along the Republican cause by distributing Republican documents. The Democratic Committee has been sending out as one of its principal campaign documents a speech delivered by Sen. Voorhees on the imprisonment of McSweeney, the Irish suspect, by the British officials during the Garfield administration, and copies of the speech are obtained by the Committee by a requisition upon the Senate folding room. They are delivered to the Committee in large quantities, several thousand at a time already folded and in wrappers, and are addressed by the Committee and placed in the mails. It appears to have been the custom of the Committee to rely altogether upon the integrity and care of the Senate folding-room officials, and mail documents received from them without examination. An employe of the committee discovered by accidentally opening one of the documents, that he was about to mail that, instead of Voorhees's speech, the committee was distributing "who re they would do the most good" Republican campaign documents, entitled "The history and beneficence of protection" made up of speeches on the protectionist side of the tariff delivered in the House of Representatives last Winter. An examination followed and disclosed the fact that all the supposed Voorhees speeches in the possession of the committee were with this document. The Secretary went at once to the Superintendent of the folding room and took him to task about the matter, and was informed that the substitution of the document for the other was an honest mistake. It is not known how many Republican documents were sent out by the Democratic Committee.

GEN. HAWLEY REPLIES TO SCHURZ.

A large ratification meeting of the Republicans of Kings County was held August 22 at the Clermont Avenue Temple, Brooklyn. The building was crowded. The Hon. Stewart L. Woodford presided. After an eulogistic speech in favor of Blaine and Logan, the chairman introduced Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, who was received with loud and prolonged cheers. He said he was grateful for the reception. Carl Schurz had said it would have been a good thing to have an interruption of Republican rule. "When would it have been a good time? At the beginning of the war? At the middle of the war, or at the end of the war? Would it have been a good time when they were about to elect Lincoln? What time would have been a good time for interruption? It was not when Carl Schurz was Secretary of the Interior or minister. They had established emancipation and made all men of all nations free." The Hon. J. B. Foraker, of Ohio, and others followed, after which the meeting adjourned.

LOGAN AT BATTLE CREEK.

Gen. Logan was received with the greatest enthusiasm by the soldiers at the Battle Creek reunion. After his speech he spent an hour shaking hands with the crowds of people. He passed through here this noon, going to Niles and Michigan City, touching at smaller towns. He will arrive at Pullman to morrow afternoon, in time to meet the committee from Chicago, who will escort him to the reception at Chicago Saturday evening. Forty thousand people were at Battle Creek yesterday.

STATE CONVENTIONS.

CONNECTICUT REPUBLICANS.

At the Connecticut Republican State Convention, August 20, Judge W. T. Elmer was elected temporary Chairman, who in a speech said James G. Blaine was the peer of any man in the world to-day for integrity. He predicted the Republicans would elect their candidates high and dry above all Democratic tidal waves.

John A. Tibbitts, Collector at New London, was elected permanent President. On assuming the chair he said: The principles upon which the Republican party was founded were its principles to-day. He arraigned the Democratic party for its position during the war, and said its policy on the tariff would reduce the honest laborer of America to the condition of the pauper labor of Europe. He eulogized James G. Blaine as the most illustrious man of his time. [Applause.]

Among the volunteer soldiers of the Union, none were braver than John A. Logan. [Three cheers for Logan.] There was no brighter name on the roll of Union veterans than that of John A. Logan; through whose veins flow the warm blood of the Emerald Isle. He endorsed the Republican platform, and said with such a platform and such candidates the result could not be in doubt.

The Convention then voted to take an informal ballot for a candidate for Governor. The names of Gen. W. H. Buckley, Phineas C. Lounsbury and Henry B. Harrison were presented.

Henry B. Harrison was nominated for Governor on the second ballot.

MICHIGAN GREENBACKERS.

Michigan Greenbackers renominated Gov. Begole by acclamation and completed the ticket as follows: Attorney-General, Francis M. Cook; Commissioner of the State Land Office, John H. Dennis; Superintendent of Public Instruction, David Parsons. The Democrats agreed to "divide the spoils," by indorsing six of the Greenback electors, nominating seven of its own, one for the Test Court and the following officers on the State ticket, these being the ones assigned it by the Joint Conference Committee. Lieutenant-Governor, Matthew Maynard; Secretary of State

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE TROUBLE BETWEEN FRANCE AND CHINA.

Tonquin is part of the Empire of Anam, and is tributary to China. The Chinese Emperor has been recognized as suzerain of Anam for centuries. Tonquin was once independent but was subdued by the Anamese. It has always been rebellious to the rule of Anam, and China has more than once interfered to put down revolts in Tonquin. One of these rebellions broke out in 1873. France saw an opportunity for advancing her interests. She had a treaty with Anam, giving her certain trading privileges in Tonquin and in the Red River. She asked Anam to put down the rebellion, on the ground that French interests were jeopardized. Anam was unable to act promptly, and France offered assistance. A French force captured Hanoi, and the troops moved forward; but the death of Gen. Garnier, the leader, stopped their progress. The treaty of 1874 closed the trouble, granting fresh concessions to France, and obliging Anam to submit her foreign policy to French requirements. This treaty became a dead letter, and France, in 1874, scheming for further extension of her power, sent troops to enforce the treaty. The war with the Black Flags is remembered by all. The French captured Hanoi, and other cities in the delta of the Red River, and pushed on to Hue, the capital of the Anam. King Tudoc died at this juncture, his successor was set up by the French, who recognized himself as a French subject and his kingdom as a dependency of France. This led to trouble with China, which claims Anam as her own dependency. Since August of last year negotiations have been pending. Several modifications of the demands of each Nation were made, but an irreconcilable difference was found in France's demand for the establishment of a neutral zone, whose location would give her complete control of the Red River. China would not yield. A fight between French and Chinese troops occurred at Lang Son on June 26. Admiral Courbet was ordered to demand a public apology for the alleged violation of the treaty at Lang Son, with indemnity, and in case of refusal to bombard Chinese Cities. Li Fong Pao, Chinese Minister at Paris, declared the Lang Son affair was without authority from the Chinese Government. Premier Ferry replied that China was to be held responsible, and the demand for indemnity was fixed at 250,000,000 francs, and Admiral Courbet was ordered to seize the Foo Chow arsenal as a guarantee. Negotiations again followed, and France reduced the indemnity to 80,000,000 francs. The time for its payment expired August 1. Keelung was blockaded on August 5, and a skirmish ensued.

August 22 Admiral Courbet was instructed to bombard the arsenal at Foo Chow and land a detachment of troops and destroy the war material and munitions of war there, which are of immense value. This was intended as reprisal for the action of the Chinese at Lang Son. At the same time the French at Keelung were ordered to occupy the port and the coal mines as security for the indemnity demanded by France.

A dispatch from Paris, dated Saturday, 8 P. M., states that the Chinese Ambassador, Li Fong Pao, had just departed for Berlin. He gave peremptory orders for lowering the flag over the Embassy that evening shortly after the receipt of a dispatch from Pekin. The dispatch stated that the bombardment and naval engagement at Foo Chow lasted until midnight, and was caused by the Chinese firing first. The firing resulted in severe losses on both sides. During the afternoon Li Fong Pao had received a long dispatch from Pekin, and had sought an interview with Premier Ferry. The two diplomats were closeted together when the news of the attack on Foo Chow arrived, and while the boulevards were ringing with the cries of newsboys selling special editions announcing the fact the Chinese Embassy was thronged with people, and it was a matter of surprise that the yellow flag was still flying over the building. But within five minutes after the Minister's carriage had driven up to the house the flag had disappeared, and very soon the reefer Le Fong Pao and his staff were en route for Berlin.

PARIS, Aug. 26.—It is believed that after Admiral Courbet has destroyed the forts on Min River, he will go to Formosa. At the river mouth, he will join Admiral Lespes before Keelung, and arrange with him for the occupation of that place. There is talk of an expedition from Tonquin into Yunnan at the end of the wet season, unless China accedes France's terms.

THE FRENCH FLEET DRIVEN OFF.

The London Times' dispatch from Foo Chow on the afternoon of the 25th says: "The French ironclads entered the mouth of the river this afternoon at 2 o'clock. The white fort opened fire with Krupp cannon while the ships were three miles away. After an engagement of an hour the French retired. The Chinese fire was good."

HEAVY SENTENCE.

James Pillar, of Dublin, who pleaded guilty to various indictments for felonies and conspiracy against himself, was sentenced on August 23 to 20 years' servitude.

WHAT FRANCE WILL DO.

A dispatch from Tien Tsin, of August 24, says the Charge d'Affaires has left there. The acting Consul remains. The Republique Francaise says: "France will soon return and retain such territory in China as will be useful to her." Chang Pei Lun will lead the Chinese troops against the French.

OUTRAGES BY ORANGEMEN.

Orangemen numbering ten threds attacked the Roman Catholic church yacht at Henly Harbor, Newfoundland, and threatened the missionary, Father Lynch, with death. They tore down the papal flag and tarred the yacht.

LOST IN THE STORM.

At the recent storm at Carbonear, Newfoundland, five houses were destroyed, and trees uprooted. At Outer Cove 15 fishing smacks were lost. The schooners Ferrol and Elizabeth were lost in White Bay, and a fishing smack with four men and two lady passengers was lost at Cape Broyle. It is reported a large number of ships were lost in St. George's Bay, but no particulars are received.

CHOLERA.

Austria has forbidden the importation of rags from Italy, and the passing of such rags through the country.

Report of cholera in the southern department of France for 24 hours: Herault, 7 deaths; Aude, 1; Eastern Pyrenees, 21.

Bulletin of cholera in Italy: Bergamo, 11 deaths; Cuneo, 11 deaths and 10 fresh cases; Carrara, 14 deaths and 11 fresh cases.

Owing to the appearance of cholera at Geneva, Dr. Costello advises immediate inspection of travellers at Laplaine, the first railway station on that frontier.

A stowaway landed at Waterford, Ireland, from the steamship Oranmore from Liverpool for Baltimore, and was taken to the infirmary ill with what is reported to be Asiatic cholera. He died, and no one can be induced to bury the corpse, altho a reward is offered.

Russia will establish a sanitary cordon on the western frontier to prevent people from France and Italy from entering the country. Travellers who left the infected districts in France and Italy three weeks before reaching the Russian frontier will be allowed to proceed. The importation of rags from countries where cholera is prevailing is forbidden.

EARTHQUAKE.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—There was an earthquake lasting 30 seconds to-day on the Island of Jersey.

THE BOUNDARY QUESTION.

The report to Her Majesty in Council, on the subject of boundaries between Ontario and Manitoba, rendered by the Judiciary Committee of the Privy Council, defines the western boundary and in part the northern boundary of Ontario. The southwestern boundary is the northwest angle of the Lake of the Woods; thence due north till the English River is reached. The northern boundary, so far as settled, is along the English River, including Lac Seul and Lake Joseph. With reference to the third question submitted by Ontario and Manitoba to the Privy Council, namely, whether in case legislation is needed to make the decision in this case binding or effectual, acts passed by the Parliament of Canada and the Provincial Legislatures of Manitoba and Ontario, in connection with the Imperial act for the purpose will be necessary, the report expresses no opinion as to the efficiency or otherwise of concurrent legislation by Provincial and Dominion Parliament to be passed to make this decision binding and effective. The order in Council approves the report of the Judicial Committee and commends the award be obeyed and carried into execution.

Sir John A. McDonald, referring to Mr. Frewers' Wyoming cattle scheme, expresses unqualified condemnation of the project as detrimental to the best interests of the Dominion, and fraught with the greatest danger to Canadian farmers and cattle-raisers. He said it should be opposed in toto.

Bush fires are raging in the Saguenay districts. The telegraph is cut off with Quebec and St, Alphonse.

MEXICO.

The authorities at the City of Mexico deny that any of the conspirators have been shot. Gen. Chazaria is to be sent to Yucatan. Extreme secrecy is maintained by the authorities regarding the trial and disposition to be made by the Government of these prisoners. The Diarce (official) publishes the context in full of the revolutionary proclamation seized at Jordan's house. There are many strong points in it against the existing administration. The conspiracy had not sufficient backing to warrant an insurrection, and could not have succeeded in any event, for lack of men and money. The business situation is duller than ever before known here.

EGYPT.

It is reported that the followers of El Mahdi are dying at the rate of 30 a day from some intestinal disease.

Col. Colville left a small detachment of Bedouins at Selimah. He will descend all the cataracts. A coal depot will be established at Tanjour.

Col. Kitchener wires that the Mahdi's Lieutenant, El Hoda, attacked and defeated friendly tribes at Merawe; that the corpses of those killed by the enemy, with their hands tied behind their backs, have been floating down the Nile past Debbeh, and that El Hoda is advancing to Ambukal to effect a junction with the other rebels. The dispatch states that El Hoda is only tares days distance from Debbeh.

Reinforcements of 700 will sail from London for Egypt this week.

Three ironclads start immediately to reinforce the Russian fleet in Chinese waters.

Rumors are gaining currency at Madrid that Senor Zorilla, the radical agitator is preparing to raise a rebellion. The Government is taking precaution.

It is semi-officially stated in Paris that, inasmuch as France has not declared war, neutral vessels going to China will not be subject to restrictions which would be imposed in actual war.

Soldiers from Berber report there are 636 Egyptian officers and soldiers in the hands of rebels, who treat them as slaves. The rebels pray for El Mahdi instead of the Sultan, and declare the Turks are heathen, who are to be killed or expelled.

The Eastern Telegraph Company has given notice that owing to the hostilities at Foo Chow telegrams to that point will be accepted only at the sender's risk. Such telegrams have to go from Shanghai to Foo Chow over the Chinese wires.

There is another chance for a misunderstanding between England and Germany in regard to West African territory. On July 12, the Germans took formal possession of Cameroons River, Upper Guinea, and adjoining country. This roused great dissatisfaction among English traders, who think England should have taken the river years ago. On July 25, Mr. Hewitt, British Consul, held a meeting of merchants and local kings and chiefs at Old Calabar. As a result of this, the kings and chiefs signed a treaty placing themselves and their dominions under British protection.

FIRE RECORD.

Orchard Grove observatory at Weirs, N. H., burned Sunday.

The Sibley cotton mill, Augusta, Ga., was destroyed by fire. Loss, $80,000.

The house of John Moore, near Taylorsville, Pa., burned, and two children perished.

The elaborately carved Italian marble column of Gov. E. D. Morgan's mausoleum at Cedar Hill Cemetery, Hartford, was burned by fire. Loss, $15,000.

Fire at Roseburg, Or., destroyed an entire block of buildings, including the Metropolitan Hotel. L. Zeigler, proprietor, was burned to death trying to save the guests. Mrs. Johnson, of Astoria, was fatally burned. Total loss, $100,000.

At Batavia, N. Y., a fire broke out in D. A. Macdonald's grist mill and consumed the entire building, with contents. Loss on grain, $80,000; insurance, $20,000. The pump house and water tanks of the Village Water Works adjoining were also destroyed.

Reports from East Tawas, Mich., state fot est fires are raging in that neighborhood. Two houses burned. Farmers are deserting their homes and burying their household goods. The fire is at out one-half mile back from East Tawas. Another report states the fire is thought to be not very serious.

Pollock, Wilson & Son's establishment, Cincinnati, for the manufacture of saddlery, hardware and chains, was completely destroyed by fire on August 22. Only the active work of the firemen prevented a most disastrous fire, as there was a large amount of valuable and combustible property adjoining. Total loss of Wilson & Sons, $50,000; well insured.

Cattle Fever.

In view of the presence of pleuro-pneumonia, the State Veterinarian of Illinois has sent notice to all owners of infected herds, compelling them to maintain strict quarantine until notified to the contrary by the State authorities.

Dr. Salmon, of the Agricultural Department, has made a report to Col. Carman, acting Commissioner, upon the outbreak of pleuro pneumonia among Jersey cattle in Illinois. He says in part: "This is the most serious outbreak that has occurred for a long time and unless prompt action is taken, the cattle interest in the west will be ruined and pleuro pneumonia beyond control."

Hon. John Fullenwilder, member of the United States Board of Animal Industry, in his examination upon three head of cattle which have just died at El Dorado, Kan., pronounced the disease splenic or Texas fever. They were shipped from Wellington, O., July 28. Of 48 head, nine have died and nine others were taken, but have recovered. Although the cattle were in a pasture with others, none have been sick or exhibit symptoms of disease. These cattle were given Epsom salts and fed green corn, which seemed to have a good effect.

The Chicago Breeders' Gazette publishes a statement of the pleuro pneumonia is affecting several herds in Illinois. The cattle stricken are all Jerseys. Several head belonging at Geneva, Ills., died, and others died after being sold and shipped. One lot of cattle shipped to Cynthiana, Ky., are supposed to have been affected with the disease. The disease is thought to have been introduced by cattle sold at Virginia, Ills., in February, and these were widely distributed over the West. Geo. B. Loring, Commissioner of Agriculture, Washington, has issued an order forbidding the shipment of cattle after October 1. Meantime the investigation will be continued and every precaution taken.

The Turf.

J. I. Case, owner of the famous trotter Jay-Eye-See, was thrown from his dog cart near Racine, Wis., and very badly hurt about the back and shoulders. He is a cripple, and it is feared his injuries will result seriously.

The Turf, Field and Farm says Bonner paid Vanderbilt $50,000 for Maud S. If Jay-Eye-See beats the time of Maud S, Bonner will put the mare into training and give a free exhibition of speed. Vanderbilt said that he has disposed of Maud S., but would not state what the consideration was. The mare has gone to Robert Bonner.

The Cherokee Nation.

The New Orleans Times-Democrat Indian Territory dispatch says: "The feeling among the Cherokees regarding the present state of their tribunal affairs is assuming considerable proportions. Fears are expressed that in the near future they will lose their identity as a nation. Prominent Cherokees strongly urge holding a mass convention in September. They say the meeting will consider and devise means to extricate the Cherokee Nation from the embarrassment it is under. The wire fence question and monopoly of lands will also be considered. Citizenship and intrusion laws regarded as inadequate will receive attention. The provisions of the two railroad bills which passed the last Congress are regarded as having usurped and trampled upon their rights. The reports of the delegation returned from Washington dost a gloomy outlook over the future of the Territory unless immediate action is taken by the masses.

Death of a Wonderful Man.

Sam Layner, the man killed at Little Falls, N. Y., Wednesday, proves to have been the Roumanian Jew, whose almost miraculous recovery from a number of wounds, any one of which would have killed an ordinary man, excited so much attention among surgeons. Seven or eight years ago, while traveling with a party in Roumania, they were attacked by brigands, who stabbed the whole party. After lying some time on the ground he began to show signs of returning life, whereupon the robbers cut his throat and hung him to a tree. Some time after he was discovered, still alive, and cut down by a party of travelers, who sent him to Vienna for treatment. He recovered completely, but the air passages of the throat were permanently stopped up, and he was compelled to breathe through a rubber tube. For several years he has gained a living by exhibiting himself at medical colleges.

The Austrian Government Robbed.

The following was received by the German Consul of New York on August 23, from Frankfort-on-the-Maine: "A great theft of valuable Austrian Government bonds has taken place. A list of the securities is on the way to you. Have it posted on exchange."

Thirty thousand bushels of No. 2 oats were posted on the New York Produce Exchange as out of condition and warm in Woodruff's stores.

LOGAN AT CHICAGO.

Gen. Logan reached Chicago Saturday evening, where 50,000 people were in waiting to welcome him home. It was after 10 o'clock when the immense throng reached Lake Park, where Gen. Logan spoke substantially as follows:

I am somewhat travel-worn by my circuitous route from the cherished capital of our nation to my native State and beloved home. The love for home associations is deeply imbedded in our hearts. It was on this, my native soil, that my boyish pride was encouraged up to the ordinary ambitions of manhood, and if I have, or can serve my constituency fairly and well in the advancement of their interests, my fondest aspirations and hopes will have ripened into a most cherished reality. My fellow citizens and friends, my heart beats in harmony with yours in all that pertains to our common humanity and to our common citizenship. I made a vow when I first entered public life to devote all my energies to the interests of our whole people, and to look for my reward in the consciousness that I had kept the faith. I shall ever remember this great evidence of respect with a heart overflowing with gratitude. I return to you, my friends and fellow citizens, my thanks for this grand demonstration. It means much more than merely to be accepted as personal. I therefore deem it proper at this time to examine some of the questions that divide the two great parties of this country. The Democratic party controlled this Government with only a few intervals from 1837 to 1861. And during these 24 years there was only one important measure enacted in accordwith its financial policy, now remaining upon the statute books, viz.: the independent treasury system. Its financial policies in all other respects have failed, and have been abandoned by the country. The doctrine of State sovereignty by which the Nation was to be subordinated to individual States is now repudiated by the people. Under this doctrine the Southern half of the Democracy entered into a gigantic rebellion against the Government. While the majority of the Democrats of the North were loyal to the Government, great many of their organizations sympathized with the South. In 1860, when the Democrats lost control of the Government they left it financially wrecked, and the country almost in ruins. Their financial ideas and tariff policy had brought the Nation to its lowest level without credit, and almost without hope for the future. We may judge them by their record up to that time, there is no ground for the belief that they could so manage the affairs of the Republic as to meet the present demand of the people. The speaker then went on to declare that the Democratic party had resisted every advance in finance, and every measuring touching the security of human rights. It had opposed the emancipation of slaves, and the homestead laws; it had left the doctrine of voluntary expatriation in such a shape as to invite the arrests of foreign governments until the Republican Congress gave them the same protection which is afforded its native born citizens. In all reforms of the Civil Service, instituted by the Republican party, opposition has been shown by a great portion of the Democracy. "We find their candidate for Vice President a gentleman from whom the people ought to have expected better things," said the speaker. "Declaring in a speech made by him July 12, 1884, and since his nomination, that the only remedy for dishonesty of the administration in the Government is to turn out the 120,000 Republican office holders and supply their places. I suppose he means with honest Democrats. I here Union soldiers are holding office. I suppose he would replace them with Confederate Democratic soldiers, and where civilian Republicans are holding offices, I suppose he would supplant them with civilian Democrats, in order that the Government may be honestly administered. This declaration from one of the nominees of the Democratic party shows what that party means by Civil service reform."

The Democratic idea that dishonesty had crept into all associations in life, and declared that, while he would not charge the Democratic party with being dishonest as a whole, he did not think it would; profit Gov. Hendricks to challenge the comparison of the administration as between the Republican and Democratic party. He then quoted statistics showing the losses in collection with the party in power. Depleting Republican and Democratic administrations, and adverted to the conduct of Floyd, Thompson, Cobb, and others, whom he claimed had depleted the treasury, arsenals, and Indian trust funds at the outbreak of the late war. Gen. Logan then proceeded to discuss the financial policy established by the Republican party, under which he declared the greatest prosperity ever experienced under the Democratic system had disappeared. The perpetuation of the system should be left in the hands of its friends, rather than committed to its enemies. In periods of business depression he declared "the Democratic party was always ready to recklessly seize hold of almost any quack system for the payment of its debts and plunge the country into temporary relief of the country, although its adoption could only work permanent disaster."

Speaking of the tariff, he said that the history of the Democratic party showed that on the subject of the tariff, its coming into power would be full of suggestions of danger. The theory of the Democratic party that the market price of the products of this country should be governed by the cost of like products in other countries, would, if allowed to be consummated, bring the manufacturing of this country to an end. He then reviewed what he termed the Republican American protective system, and claimed that it had fostered the wealth of the Nation until now, the aggregate value of all the property had reached the sum of forty-four billions of dollars, an increase of thirty billions in 20 years of Republican administration. Whether this was to be attributable to Republican policy or not, it was evident that the country had never enjoyed such great prosperity, or advanced in all things pertaining to the highest civilization, as it had since the Republican party came into power and adopted this American policy. The Free Trade theory he described as a Democratic-English policy. He claimed that the commerce of the country under the management of the Government by the Republican party has caused our exports to increase to more than $42,000,000,000, all of which had been produced by American labor. The remainder of his speech was largely taken up in making a comparison as to the condition of the laboring and producing classes of the United States, and those of Great Britain under their respective Protective and Free Trade policy.

He claimed that the two parties were radically divided on the question of suppression of polygamy. He declared that the Republican party would use all the legal power of the government to destroy "the twin relic of barbarism." He spoke of the failure to secure a free ballot and fair count in certain portions of the South, and closed as follows: "If the people of this country want a man to guide this nation in the direction of peace, prosperity, and happiness; if they want the man who has been faithful to this country in the time of its trial; the man who stood by it loyally through all of its misfortunes and adversities; the man who has grown in wisdom drawn from vast experience; the man who is known in diplomacy and state craft wherever our flag floats or the name of our country is mentioned; the strength of intellect with indomitable will, and the courage of his convictions; the man of generous heart as well as brilliant intellect, the man in whose hand every American interest will be absolutely safe and undeniably secure; this man, my fellow citizens, the people will find in the nominee of the Republican party for President of the United States, Hon. James G. Blaine."

The crowd was so great about the stand occupied by Gen. Logan that the speakers proceeded to occupy adjoining platforms, and addressed portions of the crowd from them. Among others speaking were Gen. Ogles by, Gov. Hamilton and Sen. Cullom. The scene in and about the park during the speaking was made brilliant by an unceasing display of pyrotechnics. The speaking continued until 11:30, at which hour the great crowd began to disperse.

Instruction of the Blind.

The ninth biennial Convention of the American Association for the instruction of the blind met on August 17 at the Missouri School for the Blind, St. Louis. Over 50 delegates are present, representing more than 20 States. Dr. George H. Miller, Superintendent of the Kansas Institute at Wyandotte, President of the Association, occupied the chair, and Dr. B. B. Huntoon, of Louisville, was Secretary. After prayer, an address of welcome was made by acting Mayor Parker, and responded to by Dr Miller, who dwelt upon the significant fact that the present was the first Convention in the 33 years' history of the Association to cross the Mississippi River. Speeches were then made by Rev. T. W. Phillips, Illinois; B. B. Huntoon, Kentucky; George L. Smead, Ohio; J. J. Dow, Minnesota; W. B. Wait, New York; Mr. Harrison, of Marryland, and Battie, of Pennsylvania.

The Garfield Monument.

James Grant Wilson, Eliot F. Shepard, and T. L. James, as the Central Committee of the State of New York for the purpose of collecting funds for the erection of a monument to the memory of Pres. Garfield at Cleveland, have collected $9,620.29, which has been on deposit with the Metropolitan Trust Company, and has now been forwarded to the Garfield National Monument Association at Cleveland,

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The Secretary of the Navy has determined to make an effort to have the Tallapoosa raised.

The total reserve in the treasury is $146,400,000. The gold reserve, which has been steadily increasing the past week, is now about $130,000,000.

Dr. Salmon, Chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry, wired from Chicago as follows, relative to the existance of pleuro-pneumonia among Jersey cattle in Illinois: "This State has quarantined infected places so far as discovered. I shall continue tracing suspicious animals in this and neighboring States until all are discovered."

Information obtained from the records of the U. S. Treasury Department shows that during the Democratic administrations prior to 1861, the loss from distributions of all classes was $5.21 on every $1,000 distributed, and for the period since 1861 only 39 cents on each $1,000.

Prof. Dodge, Statistician of the Department of Agriculture, says reports show that the oat crop has been somewhat damaged by drouth in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky. The injury, however, is not sufficient to cause any panicky feeling, as there is every indication that the general crop will be good.

Issue of silver dollars for the week ending August 23, 321,486; corresponding period last year, 436,508. Payments from the Treasury the present month to date, $23,000,000. This includes $10,000,000 on account of pensions and $2,500,000 on account of Alabama claims. Ten millions 3 per cents. have been called.

It has been discovered that the Prairie Cattle Company, composed of Scotchmen, have fenced in about 6,000,000 acres of public lands in Colorado, and fraudulently entered several million acres. One of the Land Office officials said that if the practice is continued cattle men will have entire control of the best public lands in the United States within 20 years.

Assistant Secretary of the Interior Joslyn has refused the request of a number of cattle men of Oklahoma lands, Indian Territory, to remain till they can remove their stock without loss to themselves. The order to the army to remove all persons on the lands in violation of law, the Assistant Secretary says, will be carried out. He further says that cattle men went into the Territory without permission, and must suffer the consequences.

Dorman B. Eaton, Civil Service Commissioner, has written a long letter in reply to various communications received by him from Government employes, asking for advice as to the payment by them of assessments for political purposes, the substance of which is that clerks are under no greater obligations to pay than any other citizens of the same means, and they should pay or refuse to pay, as they would feel it the duty of a citizen.

The Postmaster General has annulled the Government contract with P. P. Kellogg, of Springfield, Mass., for furnishing official dead letter and regist red package envelopes and tags. The action is based upon a recent investigation made by the Postmaster General himself, who says that he found the articles inferior in quality and not up to the standard contracted for. The contract amounted to $80,000. A further examination of the post office is to be made.

The Insane Editor of the Chicago Times.

The hearing in the Chicago Probate Court in the matter of Wilbur F. Storey had some sensational features. There was an unseemly wrangle between lawyers claiming to represent Mr. Storey, A. S. Trude and Messrs. Sawyer, being legal gentlemen anxious to conduct a case in which there is promise of big fees. Judge Knickerbocker was compelled to interfere several times in the interests of peace. Those present and interested in one way or another in the pending motion to declare Wilbur F. Storey insane were Anson L. Storey, a white-haired old gentleman, brother of the journalist, Benjamin Lamb, nephew of Mrs. Storey, Edwin P. Chapin, nephew of Mr. Storey, Andrew Anderson, nephew by marriage of Mr. Storey, as well as some other relatives of Storey and people from the Times office. The Judge would not decide between the quarreling lawyers, but ordered minutes entered in the records that Mrs. Eunice Storey on one side and the four blood relatives, Anson L. Storey, Andrew Anderson, Edwin P. Chapin and Mary E. Farrand, and Franklin P. Elliott, creditors to the amount of $46,000, be allowed to come in as co-petitioners in the matter together with Henry C. Kelley. He appointed next week Thursday as the day for a jury trial to determine whether Wilbur F. Storey is sane or insane. After some discussion it was agreed that any three or four of the following physicians, N. S. Davis, Andrew Ryford, Lyman Baxter, J. Adams Allen, O. R. Isham, should examine Mr. Storey at his house and prepare themselves to give testimony before the jury.

Echos from the Grant & Ward Failures.

Suit has been begun in the United States Court at New York by Walter S. Johnson, receiver of the Marine National Bank, against the New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad and the Equitable Life Insurance Company, to enjoin the defendants from disposing of certain securities hypothecated with the bank and afterward withdrawn. The firm of Grant & Ward deposited with the bank as security for the loan of $200,000 mortgage bonds of the Wheeling & Lake Erie Railway Company, whose par value was $220,000, and mortgage bonds of the New York, Chicago & St. Louis Railway Company, par value $70,000. In April, it is alleged, these bonds were withdrawn and 500 shares of Union Dry Dock Company substituted and an additional loan of $160,000 made to Grant & Ward, they promising, but failed, to deposit other securities in addition. They moreover deposited promissory notes made by the Chicago & Atlantic Railway and indorsed by the New York, Lake Erie & Western. These notes, which amounted to $100,000, were, it is alleged, withdrawn from the bank with 150 shares of Dry Dock Company, and rehypothecated with the Equitable Life Insurance Company as a security for a further loan. The suit was brought to recover these securities, and meanwhile to restrain the defendants from disposing of them.

A Cool Vermont Murderer.

C. W. Sanders, residing in East Montpelier, came into Montpelier, Vt., went to the gun shop of Blanchard Bros., purchased a revolver, put three cartridges into it, and proceeded to the store of Daniel Carr. The latter was at his desk, and Sanders fired three times at him, one bullet taking effect in the neck, two others in the body. Carr died in a few minutes. Sanders put the revolver in his pocket, and walked out of the store and up street. Workmen in an adjoining marble shop captured him. The murderer said: "I shot him, and hope he is dead, as I intended to kill him. Get your officers and do what you please with me." Sanders said he understood the penalty, and expected to be hanged. The cause of the shooting was jealousy by Sanders of his wife. The murdered man was 60 years old. He left no family. Sanders had one son two months old, which he took away from home yesterday and placed with his brother.

A Mine Horror.

A fire broke out on August 20 in the Buck Ridge mine slope, Shamokin, Pa., 1,500 feet from the surface. The company bought the Greenback Colliery adjoining, the workings of which are higher than those of the Buck Ridge Colliery. The intention was to bore a hole 36 feet in length from the Greenback to the Buck Ridge Colliery, turn the creek into both collieries, and by flooding them put out the fire. While the men were engaged in this work to-day, gas suddenly poured in from the burning mine, and before it could escape, seven men fell victims to the deadly gas.

LATER—All the bodies have been recovered from the burning mine at Buck Ridge. Efforts will now be directed toward extinguishing the fire.

Abducting His Own Child.

Augusta, Ga., is excited over the abduction of a two-year-old child by its own father, and the police are searching vainly for the missing couple. James Bryant, a well known builder, and his wife live together, but not happily. They quarreled over the baby, which led to placing it in the care of a nurse, with whom it has remained since birth. Last night the nurse called on the mother and announced that the father had abducted the child, after knocking her down and breaking two of her teeth. The father is supposed to have gone to Carolina, as a man with a child was seen hurrying toward the ferry.

Michigan Forest Fires.

The forest fires which originated near East Tawas on August 22, on the plank road and crossed over the East Tawas Road, have done great damage to the crops, burning standing grain and hay in the stack, baking potatoes in the ground and burning farm fences of several miles extent.

In the Baltimore Conference of the Colored Methodist Protestant Church the Committee appointed Saturday to report upon the eligibility of Rev. W. W. Wilson to the office of President reported in favor of his suspension, which was adopted. The charges are immorality, mal-administration, etc.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Frost damaged corn and buckwheat near Troy, N. Y., on the night of August 24.

Cadet Logan was acquitted by the court-martial at West Point, and returned to duty.

Lieut. Greeley has been invited to attend a meeting of the British Association at Montreal.

Gen. Pope Walker, of Huntsville, Ala. died Friday. He was a member of Jeff Davis' Cabinet.

The hog cholera, which caused a heavy loss near Hamburg, Pa., has reappeared, and a large number have died already.

Gov. Bates, of Tennessee, has offered $1,000 reward for the capture of the murderers of the Mormon elders in that State.

Miss Dora Buck, of Lincoln, Neb., has mailed a paper establishing her relationship to private Henry, and authorizes the Coroner to take up the remains.

In response to invitations to visit the Louisville Exposition, letters have been received from Gov. Cleveland and Mr. Blaine, regretting their inability to attend.

Hon. John Leisenaing died at Pittsburg. He was a well-known engineer, President of several coal companies and Presidential Elector on the Republican ticket.

Reports to the New England Homestead from 325 points, covering the British Provinces, New England and New York, indicate the hay crop just harvested as nearly 30 per cent. less than last year.

Commander Schley, of the Greeley Relief expedition, stated privately that the remains of the late Edward Israel, of Kalamazoo, meteorologist of the Lady Franklin Bay expedition, were intact, and relatives did not allow them to be exhumed.

The owners of certain vessels engaged in the Michigan lumber trade are arranging with tugs in Chicago and Muskegon to tow schooners from port to port, exchanging midway in the lake, thus saving the expense of full crews and competing with the steam barges.

Gen. Pope Walker, of Huntsville, Ala., is sinking rapidly. He was the first Secretary of War of the Confederacy in the Davis Cabinet, and since the war has been practicing law. He was a member of the Platform Committee of the late Democratic National Convention.

At a meeting of oil producers at Oil City, it was unanimously resolved to stop drills until January 1, 1885. Seven-eigethes of the producing wells and drillable territory are in the hands of members of the Association, One of the speakers thought he saw $2 in the near future.

Judge Hassman, of San Francisco, rendered a decision in the habeas corpus case of Shong Toon, who left the State two months after the Chinese restriction act of May 6, 1882, went into operation and failed to obtain a return certificate. The Court holds he cannot re-enter the country.

The Iowa brewers have made arrangements to send teams out all through the State to deliver beer. The movement is systematic, and is done to counteract the action of railroads who refuse to carry the article. It is left for customers in out of the way places, where it will escape observation.

The German bank at Little Rock, Ark., has applied to the Governor to refund, under the act of 1869, $22,000 of the State bonds in 1837 and due January 1, 1877. The Governor refused on the ground that the act was passed through bribery and corruption. He will refer the matter to the Legislature in January.

The delivery service will be established at the following Postoffices October 4: Elgin, Ill., five carriers; Lacrosse, Wis., five carriers; Decatur, Ill., five carriers; San Jose, Cal., five carriers; Sioux City, Ia., four carriers; Sedalia, Mo., five carriers: Fort Worth, Tex., five carriers; and Eau Claire, Wis., five carriers.

The Congressional Committee closed its investigation of the Soldiers' Home at Milwaukee, and adjourned to meet at Augusta, Me. After the testimony was all in, Gens. Rosecrans and Cutcheon and M. N. Murray were asked their opinion of the condition of the Home, and said it was very satisfactory to them,

The Seventh Annual meeting of the Connecticut Peace Society opened at Mystic, Conn., Wednesday. One thousand persons were in attendance. The President suggested that the following cable be sent to the President of France and the Chinese Government: "May we implore you to arbitrate your differences?"

The San Francisco Chronicle publishes an article on California products for 1884, which estimates their total value at $81,000,000; about $50,000,000 will be exported, consisting of wheat, barley, flour, wine, brandy, wool, salmon and canned fruits. Wheat leads the list with exports at 1,500,000 tons; value, $40,500,000.

Indian Agent McGillicuddy, of the Pine Ridge Agency, in a letter to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, says that "a son of Nowater" recently attempted to take the agent's life. An article in a cheap publication saying the Indians had a right to kill McGillicuddy, caused an Indian to make the attempt. He was arrested and held subject to the order of the Indian officer.

Cantrell, Ia., a Village of 50 inhabitants in Van Buren County, is scourged by a fatal disease, which is believed to be a violent type of gray or bloody flux, though some of the physicians pronounce it cholera. Thirty-two were sick, and 10 deaths had occurred. At Milton, five miles, one death occurred, which the physicians ascribe to cholera. The neighborhood is not in the usual line of travel.

The Government launch, Dafrey, employed at the works at Memphis, exploded her boiler, killing Paymaster N. Godden, who was blown overboard, and seriously scalding Engineer A. Graham, Pilot C. D. Ryan, Deckhand Peter Walsh, and a newsboy who was on the launch. The body of Godden has not yet been recovered. He was an Englishman 32 years of age, and had been employed there nearly two years.

The following is an authentic extract from Commander Schley's report, now being prepared for the Secretary of the Navy: "In preparing the bodies of the dead for transportation in alcohol to St. John's, it was found that the bodies of six of them (Lieut. Kislingbery, Sergt. Jewell, private Henry, private Ellis and Sergt. Ralston,) had been cut, and the fleshy parts removed to a greater or less extent. All the other bodies were intact."

The Peace Convention adopted resolutions calling for the abolition of the military system of Connecticut and of capital punishment. Resolutions were also adopted: "That the thanks of the civilized world are due to Gladstone for his efforts to avoid further bloodshed in Egypt; that any attempt to acquire additional territory to the United States by armed force deserves the severest reprimand; that we protest against the dynamite policy and counsel all friends of the good cause in Ireland and elsewhere not to use violent threats or carnal weapons as they delay and prevent success."

The seventh meeting of the American Bar Association convened at Saratoga for a three days' session. The attendance is large. A large number of ladies are in the audience. Among the prominent lawyers in attendance are William T. Groesbeck, Ohio; C. C. Benney, Chicago; Luke P. Poland, Vermont, and others. The meeting was called to order by Luke P. Poland, who introduced President Courtland Parker, who delivered an address. "To help make the Nation one in law is the object sought to be attained by the Association," was his opening remark.

Louis Noros, of Newburyport, says in regard to the reported finding of articles on the cake of ice, supposed to belong to the Jeannette expedition: "I know that all the tents were taken away, that no casks were taken from the Jeannette and carried away, that there was but one bear skin in the party, and that was left in the cache on the Siberian coast. I cannot tell whether or not the articles found are genuine, without seeing them, and my theory is that the articles found, if any had been found, were taken by natives from the cache and by some means have gradually worked their way to civilization."

Another order of arrest has been obtained in the Superior Court, New York, against Ferdinand Ward in the suit against Ward, U. S. Grant, U. S. Grant, jr., Jas. D. Fish and Wm. C. Smith, by Wm. H. Bingham, a broker, to recover $48,000. The papers were sent to Ludlow street jail, where Ward is confined. Bail was fixed at $48,000. Bingham claims to have advanced the above amount to Grant & Ward on a representation by Ward and Fish concerning the firm's dealings in United States Government contracts, which the plaintiff now says were fraudulent. The reason for obtaining the order is said to be that negotiations for a compromise of the suit brought by the ex-City Chamberlain and the release of Ward, are pending.

A correspondent of the Washington Star, commenting upon the discovery of relics of the Jeanentte expedition at the great distance from the place of abandonment, showing the existence of polar currents, suggests that a number of floating spheres be launched in high latitudes, such as Point Barrow, and let them solve the mystery. Some of them might be lost, but others would undoubtedly float on the shores of Southern Europe, and the problem of the pole solved without further jeopardy of life. The spheres should be molded from a substance that will float under all circumstances, and cannot be destroyed by pressure or division, such as light India rubber, covered with indestructible paint, each indented with a number in several places. Other Governments interested would take care of the points off the European and Asiatic coasts.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

A burglar named Thursby, on completing a six-year term at the Joliet penitentiary, was rearrested at the door as an escaped convict from Iowa prisons.

About 100 men are still in pursuit of David Avery, the man who Monday burned his wheat stack to prevent a levy by a Constable and then went gunning for his neighbors and burning their stacks also.

Paul Haynes fell into a tank of boiling vitriol at Oliver's wire mill, Pittsburg, and was burned so badly he will die. Two hours later a similar accident occurred at Clark's & Solan's iron works, the victim being Ned Hossler.

The case against Frank James, on a charge of complicity in the Missouri Pacific train robbery at Otteville in 1876, was continued until November on account of the illness of one James A. Harneys. The defendant gave bond in $6,000, 10 citizens of the county as bondsmen.

The body of a man with a bullet through his abdomen was found at Little Falls, N. J., a paper with his pocket shows the name of Sam Lavner, and states he is fleeing from a murder